THE BEAVER ARGUS.

Vol. 51—No. 82. Beaver, Pa., Wednesday August 11, 1869. Established 1818.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

Advertisements are inserted at the rate of $1.00 per square for first insertion, and for each subsequent insertion 50 cents. Allitoral discount made on yearly advertisements.

A space equal to ten lines of this type measures a square.

Business Notices not under a head by themselves immediately after the local news, will be charged ten cents a line for each insertion.

Advertisements should be handed in before Monday noon to insure insertion in that week's paper.

Business Cards.

PREMIUM TRUNK FACTORY.—Joseph Liebler, Manufacturer and Wholesale and Retail Dealer in Trunks, Valises, Traveling Bags, &c., &c. No. 80 Wood Street, Pittsburgh, Pa. All orders promptly filled, and work Warranted. Factory corner of Fifteenth and Penn streets [may6'69:1y.

J. ANDERSON, having taken hold of his old Foundry again, in Rochester, Pa., will be pleased to meet his old customers and friends who may want either the BEST COOK, NO. 8 STOVE, Heating Stove, or any other kind of Castings of best material and workmanship. The business will be conducted by

J. J. ANDERSON & SONS.
jy8'69]

THE SHARON MILLS.—The undersigned takes this method of informing the public that they have purchased and taken charge of the Sharon Mills, formerly owned by the Messrs. Dercch, in Sharon, Beaver county, Pa. They have refitted them and are now prepared to do custom'k of grinding to the satisfaction of their patrons.—Their brands of flour will compare favorably with any in the market. Give us a call before going elsewhere. SAMUEL DAVIDSON & BRO.
jun-25'69m

NOTICE!—New Tin Key, at Wilson's old stand, Third Street, Beaver, Pa. Joseph M. Read takes pleasure to inform his old friends that he is established in business at the above stand, where he will be glad to meet and accommodate them. Fresh bread, cakes, crackers, nuts, &c. &c. Confectioneries of all kinds. No. 1 Flour, made from Fall Wheat, by the barrel, sack, or retail.
Jan. 6, 1869.

WILLIAM BARNES, dealer in Boots' Shoes, Gaiters, Slippers, &c., next door to Porter's Tin shop, Bridge street, Bridgewater, Pa., where he is prepared to manufacture and sell everything in his line at reasonable rates. Having removed his place of business from the corner near the Bridge to his present location, he invites his old friends and patrons to give him a call.
may26'69:1y.

S. HUTCAN, Attorney at Law, Beaver, Pa. Office in Court House.
may3'69:1f.

DEN. K. FIERSOL, Attorney at Law and Surveyor of lands. Office opposite Professor Taylor's in Beaver. [apr21:1y.

P. KUHN, Attorney at Law. Office in McKinley's building, east of Public Square.
mar-31:1y.

The Darlington Academy High School will open on Tuesday, the 6th of April, 1869. Term, thirteen weeks. Classes formed in the Classics, Higher Mathematics, and Com. English. Fall term opens Sept. 1st.
J. BRADFORD RHODES,
Rev. S. Patterson, Principal.
Pres. Board of Trustees.
mar31:6m.

Shingles, LATH AND FLOORING constantly on hand, and sold at the lowest rates in the market. Frame timber sawed to order.
feb10:1f J. & H. DARRAGH.

J. Chandler & Sons, Dentists, Rochester, Pa. Office in Beaver Station building. All work warranted. Prices moderate. Give us a call. [nov4'68:1y.

M. ANDERSON, General Police, Detective and Collection Agency, Office, at Rail-Road Depot, Rochester, Beaver Co., Pa. All business intrusted to my care will receive prompt attention, on reasonable terms. [apr28,'68:tf.

Beaver Seminary and Institute.—Spring session opened April 1st. This school so long and successfully conducted by Prof. Taylor and able assistants, offers extensive courses in the Classics, English and Music. For Catalogues address
R. T. TAYLOR.

Coal, Coal.—The undersigned is prepared to deliver good burning Coal to all persons needing the article. Orders will receive prompt attention.
S. P. CUMMINGS.
Dec. 2, 1869.

JAS. CAMERON, Attorney at Law, Beaver, Pa. Office in the room formerly occupied by the late Judge Adams. Collections, &c., promptly attended to.
jy7'68:1y.

DENTISTRY.—Dr. J. Murray, of Bridgewater, has an "Office Right" to use the genuine GOODYEAR HARD RUBBER; consequently he does not use the Dry Rubber, or soap-stone, either for teeth.
Gold and Silver Fillings put in of the best material, and all work warranted.
jy7'68:1y.

MARIANTH Lodge No. 294, I. O. O. F. meets every Monday evening at 7 o'clock, in Beehive, in Coffin's Hall.
feb16:tf

D. JEUNET, Watchmaker and Jeweler, 34 Third street, Beaver, Pa. (In room adjoining J. Wilson's office.) Gold watches and chronometers repaired and warranted. Engraving done to order. The patronage of the public is solicited, and satisfaction guaranteed. Give us a trial.
apr17'68:tf.

THOS. McCREERY, Banker, corner of Third street and diamond, Beaver, Pa. Money loaned on Government Bonds. Interest allowed on time deposits. We will also receive applications for policies in the NATIONAL LIFE INSURANCE CO., of THE U. S. Also Merchants', Manufacturers' and Artizans' Co., of Pittsburgh, Pa. Office below the Court House.
apr17,1862:tf

JESSUP, MYERS, Boots and shoes made to order. A long experience in the business enables him to do work in a superior manner. Terms moderate. Shop on Third street (near Rev. Miller's Bookstore), Beaver, Pa. Give him a call before purchasing elsewhere.
apr7,1869:1y

INDUSTRY SALT CO., Manufacturers and Dealers in Table and Coarse Salt, at Industry, Beaver county, Pa. All salt put up in good order, and warranted to give satisfaction. Orders promptly attended to.
S. B. BRIGGS, Manager.
E. BLUNT, Sec. & Treasurer.

SPECIAL NOTICE.—Persons having business to transact with the County Commissioners will find them in session, at their office, on Friday of each week, until Sept. 1st, 1869.
By order of the Board.
JOHN R. EAKIN, Clerk.
apr14'69:tf

CHAS. B. HURST, Notary Public, Conveyancer and Insurance Agent. Deeds and Agreements written and acknowledgements taken. Having been duly commissioned as Agent for several first class Insurance Companies, representing the Fire, Life, Accident, and Live Stock Departments, is prepared to take risks and write policies on the most liberal terms. Also, agent for the "Anchor Line" of first class Ocean Steamers. Tickets sold to and from all ports in England, Ireland, Scotland, Germany and France. Office in Leet's brick row, Diamond, Rochester.
apr29'69

Executors' Notice.—Letters testamentary having been granted to the undersigned executors of the estate of Daniel Springer, deceased, late of Moon township, Beaver county, Pa., all persons indebted to said estate are notified to make immediate payment, and all persons having claims against said estate will present them duly authenticated for settlement to
MICHAEL SPRINGER,
J. H. SPRINGER,
Executors.
Green Garden P. O. Beaver county, is Michael Springer's address. [jy21 6t.*

Pontefract & Cass,

Manufacturers of Woolen Goods, - FOUR ROODS ABOVE EDGAR'S FLOUR MILL

Fallston, Beaver Co.

WOOL-CARDING, Spinning, Weaving, Fulling, Cloth-dressing and the manufacture of Blankets, Flannels, Cotton, Cassimeres, Knitting Yarns, will receive special attention, at prices lower than the lowest. Give us a call before purchasing elsewhere. jan1tf.

DR. HARRIS'

Eclectic Summer Cordial,

Is an Infallible Remedy for

DIARRHŒA,
DYSENTERY,
CHOLERA MORBUS,
SICK STOMACH,
&c., &c., &c.

SINCE THE INTRODUCTION OF this Valuable Medicine to the Public it has never failed to give the most perfect satisfaction in every instance, and the proprietor authorizes his agents to refund the money in every case where it fails to effect a cure.

PRICE, 50 CENTS PER BOTTLE.

For sale by Druggists generally, or sent by express to any part of the country, on receipt of the price. Address—
HARRIS & EWING,
Wholesale Druggists, Pittsburg, Pa.
may5'69m.

Farmers,
TRY THE
ALTA VELA PHOSPHATE,

It is composed principally of the celebrated Guano from
ALTA VELA.
Contains three per cent. of
AMMONIA!

An ample quantity to give activity (without injury to the vegetation), and a large quantity of soluble

Bone Phosphate of Lime,

Together with POTASH and SODA, the essential elements of a

COMPLETE MANURE.

The high estimation in which it is held by many thrifty farmers who are using it in preference to other kinds, is a sure guarantee of its value. Price $51 per ton. Send for a pamphlet! Address—The Alta Vela Guano Company, 57 Broadway, New York.
jy21

FOR SALE.—A new two story Frame House, containing four rooms, with a nice lot close to the station in Industry. Inquire of
J. R. ESCH,
Painter, Beaver, Pa.
Terms reasonable. [aug4tf

Miscellaneous.

CHARLES COALE,
HAS OPENED A STORE IN
NEW BRIGHTON,
TO WHOLESALE and RETAIL
WHITE LEAD,
LINSEED OIL,
GLASS, PUTTY,
BRUSHES, NAILS,
Mixed Paints.
Colors, in Oil and Dry,
Carbon Oil,
Boiled Oil,
Neat's Foot Oil,
Lard Oil,
Spirits Turpentine,
Coach Body Varnish.
COPAL VARNISH,
FURNITURE VARNISH,
DAMAR VARNISH,
SHELLAC AND
BLACK VARNISH,
COALE'S PATENT JAPAN
ARTIST'S MATERIALS,
Picture Frames, (to order).
LOOKING GLASSES,
LOOKING GLASS PLATES,
FRENCH AND PLATE
WINDOW GLASS,
FRENCH ZINC,
ENGLISH AND
GERMAN GLUE,
SAND PAPER, &C.
[1357:y.941
His terms are CASH on delivery of Goods.
jan1,'69.

DR. H. S. HIBBARD, W. A. SMITH.

TRUTH IS STRANGER THAN FICTION

It is a positive fact that

DR. H. S. HIBBARD & CO

H. B. Anderson's Old Store

BEAVER, PA., have

Drugs and Groceries,

Which they sell as cheap as can be bought in Pittsburgh. They have on hand and are daily receiving

PURE DRUGS AND MEDICINES,
PERFUMERY,

Patent Medicines, of all kinds, Legal Cap, Letter and Note Paper, Pens, Pencils, Ink, Fancy and Domestic Soaps,

Pure Wines and Liquors,

for Medical purposes ONLY.
Burning Oils, and other articles usually kept in first class Drug Stores.

The Doctor having had a practice of ten years feels confident of his ability to give satisfaction in the prescription department, which is under his special charge. He charges nothing for advice and prescriptions.

Physicians Prescriptions Carefully Compounded at all Hours Day and Night.

We also have an assortment of

Sugar,
Coffee,
Tea,
Rice,
Canned Fruits,
Spices,

Flavoring Extracts, Jellies, Candies,

RAISINS, CHEESE, CRACKERS, &C.

Our goods have been bought low for cash, selected with great care, and will be sold at the very lowest prices. Give us a call before purchasing elsewhere. Country Produce taken in exchange for goods.
H. S. HIBBARD & CO.

Extraordinary

GRAND BALLOON ASCENSION
IN BEAVER,

could not be more astonishing than the fact that

SIMON SNITGER, & CO.,

keep the best, largest and freshest stock of

GROCERIES, FLOUR, FEED, &c,
in Beaver county.

And although it takes one to make a Balloon rise, you will find, if you visit their establishment that they don't have to resort to gas to make their goods go. To all, we would say, "rush in" and examine our stock! We have on hand the finest and best

TEAS,
COFFEE,
SUGARS,
PURE SPICES
Molasses, Syrups, Soaps,
also the best brands of
Tobacco and Cigars
to be found in the place
We make a specialty of
FLOUR & FEED,

buying and selling none but what are known to be the very best varieties in use. Our establishment enjoys a well earned reputation in this particular, and we intend in the future as in the past to maintain it.

WE DEFY COMPETITION.

Don't call at the place. We are still at the old stand, corner of 3d St., Beaver, Pa. Come and see us. [jan6.

The Howe Sewing Machines
ARE THE
OLDEST ESTABLISHED
OF ANY IN THE WORLD.

They being the first Sewing Machines ever made and have been manufactured continually under the supervision of the original inventor,

ELIAS HOWE Jr.

Since their first introduction 1844. The improvement upon these machines made within the last two years and their rapidly growing popularity attests the fact that they have reached the very acme of perfection and that they are not only the oldest established but the best in the world.

These machines do perfect work upon all fabrics whether fine or coarse, in using a stitch, also the invention of Mr. Howe, alike upon both sides of the fabric. Sewed. The business, new, novel and unwavering, can be adjusted to any degree of tightness, and after being adjusted do not require changing, except for different threads.

To those who have used the Howe Machine, it is not necessary for us to speak; and we would only add to others who wish perfect machines to be sure and see them machines before buying any other. Send for circular. Applications for agencies must be addressed to

SIBLER & STOOPS,

Sole agents for Pennsylvania, New Jersey, Delaware and West Virginia.
Office 23 South 8th St., Falls, and No. 4 St. Clair St., Pittsburgh, Pa.
sept9'67:1y.

Lumber, FURNISHED AT THE LOWEST RATES AT DARRAGH'S, Sharon, Pa.
feb 10:tf.

Miscellaneous.

SPRING STOCK.

CARPETS

Oil Cloths, Etc., Etc.

M'CALLUM BROTH'S.

81 Fifth Avenue, above Wood street,

PITTSBURGH, PA

Have on hand

THE LARGEST STOCK IN THE MARKET.

From the Finest Qualities to the Very Lowest Grades.

WINDOW SHADES,

Plain and Common Table Covers, &c., &c.

Prices uniform to all, and the lowest.

M'CALLUM BROS.
mar24:1y.

FAIRBANKS
STANDARD
SCALES
of all kinds.
ALSO, BAGGAGE BARROWS WAREHOUSE TRUCKS.

COPYING PRESSES.

IMPROVED MONEY DRAWERS
Fairbanks, Morse & Co.,
No. 2 Second Avenue, New York. Pittsburgh.
SCALES REPAIRED PROMPTLY.
apr7:6mos.

NO HUMBUG. It is WARRANTED to cure you of or impaired taste, smell or hearing, weeping or weak eyes, offensive breath, Ulcerated Throat or Mouth, Pain pressure in the Head, and loss of memory when caused, as all of them frequently are, by the ravages of Catarrh. It is pleasant and painless to use, contains no strong poisonous, or caustic, drug, but Cures by its Mild, Soothing Action.

We will pay $500 Reward for a case of Catarrh that we can not cure.

Sold by most Druggists Everywhere. PRICE ONLY 50 CENTS. If your Druggists have not yet got it on sale, dont be put off with some worse than worthless strong snuff, "fumigator," or poisonous caustic solution, which will Drive the Disease to the Lungs instead of curing it, but send sixty cents in stamps and a

Send a 2 cent stamp for Dr. Sage's pamphlet on Catarrh. Address the proprietor, R. V. PIERCE, M. D., Buffalo, N. Y.
mar 3:3m;e:3m.)

T. O. MORGAN.

SUCCESSOR TO
SHALLENBERGER BROS.
DEALER IN
Fine Family Groceries.
Queensware, Hardware,
NAILS, WINDOW GLASS, WOOD AND WILLOW WARE, BACON, FISH, FLOUR, SALT, LIME.

Country Produce Taken in Exchange for Goods.

Goods delivered free of charge in all the Villages.
aug12'68.

THE PEOPLE'S
Cooperative Life Insurance Company
OF
BEAVER, PA.,

Incorporated by special Act of the Legislature, April 14th, 1869.

Officers:
E. P. KUHN, Esq., President.
D. M'KINNEY, JR., Treasurer.
M. R. ADAMS, Secretary.
A. W. TAYLOR, General Agent.

This Company is now fully organized, and Circulars containing its Constitution and By-Laws may be obtained by applying to the

General Office.
IN
BEAVER, Penn'a.

We Invite the Public

Before Insuring Elsewhere, to a Careful Examination of the Co-operative System,

As illustrated in our circular, and the security offered to the insured. A limited number of energetic Agents, who can give sufficient security for the faithful performance of duty, will find permanent employment by application to the General Agent in person or by letter. [jeb1f

C. HAMMOND,
Dealer in
Flour, Feed, and Grain,
ROCHESTER, (ON THE HILL.)

Flour at prices to suit all, in regard to PRICE and QUALITY. Mill Feed, of all kinds.

CORN MEAL,
RYE FLOUR
BUCKWHEAT FLOUR,
CORN AND OATS,

constantly on hand. Also, a cheap and convenient

Wooden Pump,

the cheapest in use. A quantity of the celebrated Alta Vela

GUANO OR PHOSPHATE

on hand, which will be sold cheap, in order to introduce it.

They for CASH, and sell for the same. Cash buyers will find it to their advantage to call.

All Goods Delivered Free.
Jan 22-'68 J. C. HAMMOND

Rehrer's Wild Cherry Tonic Bitters,
ARE THE BEST IN USE.

USE ROHRER'S TONIC BITTERS,
The very best in the Market.

R. E. SELLERS & CO.,
NO. 48 WOOD STREET,
Opposite St. Charles Hotel, also entrance No. 103 and 104 Third street,
PITTSBURGH, PENN'A.
Wholesale Agents for the West.
For sale by John Moore, Beaver, Pa.
jeb.27:1y.

Miscellaneous.

NOTICE.

MONTROSE LIME KILLNS,

Prepared, and ready to ship, at the Kilns, Beaver Falls, as it is convenient and easy water transportation, and we are prepared to do it. We have also the best stones and kilns in Beaver Falls. Keep the coal is not mixed with the stone to burn, so that there is no waste or clinkers in it.

Bushel boxes found each kiln to put up in, to sell in market, which will save a great deal of time. Try us. Always get it when required and in good condition.

Send in your orders.

LARGE LUMPS

Better to fill orders from one kiln, but can supply if interested in other kilns equally against it and try to sell at lower rates as the same price. Call and see it, or try same.

Lime delivered promptly to order at

Reasonable Rates

By railroad, river or wagons. Send orders to the Montrose Lime Kilns, or to

W. J. BUNN,
Beaver Falls Office.
may 26:tm

Dan'l Hugus & Co,

MANUFACTURERS OF

Marbleized Slate Mantles.

No. 127 Liberty Street,

Pittsburgh Penn'a.

Prices, $25.00 and Upwards.

In the mark ebing process certain mineral colors, or metallic oxides, are applied and rubbed by the stone, which is then subjected to a proper degree of heat until the enamel is perfectly incorporated with the slate, and becomes one substance forever. We have now, on exhibition, over thirty mantles of different colors and styles of finish; and we pay particular attention to orders where parties wish colors to harmonize with paper and carpets. We are receiving, monthly, new styles from European Designers, which enables us to produce the latest patterns in mantles.
[June9:1y

KEYSTONE STOVE WORKS.

Car Factory Buildings,

NEW BRIGHTON, Penna.

Stoves, Grate Fronts, Fenders & Summer Pieces,

CHEAPER THAN EVER SOLD IN THIS COUNTRY.

LOOK AT THE

FIRST PREMIUM COOK STOVE

RUBY.

No. 7, Splendid Baker, Large Square Oven, $14 50
No. 8, Splendid Baker, Large Square Oven, 16.50
No. 9, Splendid Baker, Large Square Oven, 20.00

Franklin Parlor Stoves

No. 1, Juno Parlor, extra heavy, 10.25
" 2, " " " 13.00
" 3, " " " 17.50

HEATING STOVES,

No. 2, Ribbed Egg, very heavy, 8.00
" 3, " " " 10.00
" 4, " " " 13.00

Enameled Grate Fronts,

No. 33, Grate 15½ inch. $3.50
" 99, " 17 " 4.00
" 19, " 18 " 4.50
" 95, " 19 " 5.00
" 79, " 19 " 3.25
" 59, " 20 " 5.50
" 221, " 21 " 4.00
" 136, " 21½ " 4.75
" 5, " 23½ " 4.75
" 125, " 23½ " 5.50
" 98, " 23½ " 5.00

FINDIRS.

No. 12, Plain Rod, Wide, .75
" 13, " " Narrow, 2.75
" 14, Fancy " 2.75
" 15, " without Rod, 3.75
" 20, Plain End " 2.00
" 22, Box, without Rod, 1.75
" 23, " " 1.50

Pressed Sheet Iron Summer Pieces,

Plain Enameled, $1.25
" with Ornamental Centre, 1.50

All Work Warranted. Give us a Call.

TERMS, CASH.

oct14'68.] MERRICK & CO.

WALL PAPER.

WALL PAPER.

WALL PAPER

The largest and cheapest stock of Wall Paper in Beaver County.

BOOKS, BOOKS, BOOKS.

A large assortment of Miscellaneous, School and Religious Books, constantly on hand at Publishers' Prices.

Gift Books Suitable for the Holidays,
ON HAND.

STATIONERY, STATIONERY, STATIONERY,

An extensive variety of Paper, Envelopes, Lead Pencils, Gold and Steel Pens, Ink and Ink Stands, &c., &c.

We are the exclusive Agent for the celebrated

Foley's Gold Pen,

for this County, those seeking a good Gold Pen, would do well to see them before purchasing.

We are the Agent for this County for Rider's Photograph Marking Certificate. The attention of Clergymen is respectfully called to this, as we can sell them at the same discount as they would get from the Publishers; Abraham's School Government for sale at Publishers' prices.

We have constantly on hand Paper On Cloth in variety.

WINDOW SHADES,
WINDOW OIL CLOTH.
RUSTIC & PAPER SHADES.
ALSO,
on hand Toys and Variety Goods suitable for the Holidays.

J. F. PRICE,
Broadway, New Brighton
Dec11

SELECT MISCELLANY.

THE NEW DOLLAR.

'What a piece of vulgarity she is!' said Mary Whittlesey with an expression of extreme disgust, as she glanced at the new girl. 'A calico dress on, and not even French—nothing but an American print! And made in such a dowdy style, too! And I believe they have a cotton net on her hair,' said Jane Moore.

'Yes, and that is not the worst of it. Her mother is a seamstress, and lives over a store!' added Helen Price. 'I think it a shame for Miss Thomas to admit such girls to her school. My mother sent me here because she heard it was a very select school. Absolute! I consider if she should take me away immediately.'

Well, one thing is certain, I shall never take any notice of the low creature,' said Mary.

'Nor I, you may be sure. I shall feel contaminated by her presence,' said Julia. 'I think poor people ought to go to free schools.'

At this moment the bell rang, and the girls went to their places. Julia, having to pass the chair of the new pupil, whose name was Annie Duncan, haughtily turned her head and drew her silk skirt across her, that it might not touch the 'American Print.'

Annie naturally felt a little embarrassed among so many strangers, and had not left her seat during recess. She had been looking around, however, and had observed the girls whispering. By their frequent glances toward herself she knew she was the object of their remarks; and the expression of their faces told her that she had not made an agreeable impression upon them. She noticed their fine dresses and stylish appearance, and a blush covered her face for a moment as she glanced at her own plain attire and contrasted it with theirs.

'Oh! why does mother insist upon my coming to this school?' she asked herself. 'These girls will despise me for my poverty. I cannot endure their scorn. Why are we so poor and they so rich?' Tears came to her eyes; but she quickly brushed them away as she remembered the lessons of independence and true dignity that her mother had endeavored to instill into the mind of her children. 'I'm ashamed of myself for indulging such thoughts for a moment,' she said mentally. 'I would not have anybody know that they ever entered my mind. I really did not know that I could be so foolish. I know that dress does not make a lady; and that, even if we are poor, we can be refined, good and intelligent—and I mean to be all. I knew before I came that I should have this trial, and I determined to bear it bravely; *and I will.* So Annie Duncan, all you have to do, in future, is to attend to your lessons, improve every advantage you possibly can obtain, and prepare for the work you have marked out for yourself. You are not here to make the acquaintance of or to please those young ladies. It matters not what their opinion of you is, if you do nothing to merit their scorn; so now, once for all, good-bye to such folly.'

Annie had formed a plan which, as she did not tell, we will. But, in order that her motives for making it may be understood, it will be necessary to know something of the past and present circumstances of the family.

Her mother was the daughter of a wealthy planter in the South, and her friends generally, called a brilliant match. Mr. Duncan was wealthy, talented and very much in love with her. She loved him for what she supposed him to be. For some years all went prosperously with them; but the husband's dissipated habits, of which the wife knew nothing before marriage, gradually increased. It is not necessary to follow him closely in his career. It is enough for our purpose to know that, when Annie was nearly ready to graduate, her father was a ruined man; broken in health, and bankrupt in business. The fortune left Mrs. D. by her father had gone with that of her husband. Suddenly, at last, Mrs. Duncan found herself a widow, with four children to support, without money or friends to aid her. Those whom she had regarded as friends in her prosperous days had not followed her in her misfortunes.

Until her father's death, Annie had been sent to the best schools, and had faithfully improved every opportunity, in order to realize her strong desire to be a thoroughly educated woman. She had talent, energy and industry, and the tenderest love for her mother and little brothers and sisters, to stimulate her to the necessary labor. Her 'plan' was to qualify herself for teaching, that she might support her mother and educate the younger ones.

After paying the funeral expenses, and moving into 'apartments,' a very few dollars remained in Mrs. Duncan's purse. She thought at first of taking Annie from school, and placing her in a store. But, after due deliberation, she decided that a good education would enable her daughter to earn a living hereafter in a way more congenial to her tastes; and she resolved to make every effort possible to continue her at school. In order to do so, it was necessary to find situations for her two boys, and to earn money herself by her needle. With the aid of her sewing machine and the boy's wages, she managed with the strictest economy to eke out a meagre living for them all.

It was hard for Annie to see her mother toiling as she did, early and late. Nothing but the hope of being able to repay to her by her own labors, as soon as her school education should be completed, made her patiently endure the trial.

Miss Thomas had been poor when Mrs. Duncan was rich. It was a return for many favors that she had insisted upon Annie sharing the superior advantages her school afforded.

Helen Price's indignation increased the more as she thought of her insulted gentility. She gave expression to it that evening, when telling her mother of the 'poor new pupil.'

'Is it possible,' asked Mrs. Price, 'that Miss Thomas has done such an improper thing? Well, if she is going to teach the plebian classes, I shall certainly send you where your associations will be of a more aristocratic kind. We may be sorry for the poor; but it is not proper that we should show our sympathy by associating with them. We must not endanger our social position by doing so. What would the Mortimores and Ashburtons say if they knew of this?'

'Nonsense!' was Mr. Price's exclamation, that night, after hearing the news which his wife had intended should shock him as it had herself. 'What harm is that going to do to Helen? The child has too many absurd notions. She must be told of her origin, to bring a little common sense into her head. This young lady may have been the daughter of a rich man. You surely have lived in New York long enough to know that fortunes are often made and lost in a day; and that some of the handsomest houses of the city are occupied by the most vulgar people—snobs and upstarts. Perhaps this plebian, as you call her, is as worthy as we considered ourselves when we belonged to the same class.

'Mr. Price! how horrible you are,' exclaimed his wife. 'How can you ever allude to such an unpleasant subject? I would not for the world have you destroy Helen's happiness by telling her anything of our early life. I have always carefully kept it from her.'

'Well, now, I have been of the opinion for a long time that it would do Miss Helen good to know that I was a poor mechanic and you a tailoress in our young days. I see no reason why I should be ashamed of the fact; and, if you are, the sooner you get rid of such ridiculous folly the better. For I can assure you that one more venture like that I have lately made will speedily reduce us to our former condition.'

Mrs. Price began to weep. 'How can you be so cruel? 'Tis very hard, after all my struggles for gentility, cutting old friends, and just getting settled up town, and firmly established in the most refined and elegant circles, to be twitted about former poverty, and threatened with coming disgrace.'

An account of Miss Thomas' shocking disregard for the patrician sensibilities of her pupils was also given that evening by Julia Monroe to her mother, with a liberal use of such adjectives as 'vulgar,' dowdy,' and 'low born.'

'I am mortified, my daughter, to hear such expressions from your lips,' replied Mrs. Monroe, after listening patiently to Julia's excited account. 'When will you learn that true gentility is not in the purse, but in the mind and heart? If these are the notions you are getting from your present companions, I shall regret that I ever sent you to Miss Thomas' school. I have told you many times that nothing in this country is more uncertain than wealth. A family may be in one generation rich; in the next, poor. I recall at this moment the misfortunes of a very dear friend of your father's and mine. If it had not been for the kindness of her father, your parents would have lost all the wealth they inherited, and would now be among the class you so wickedly despise. Annie Duncan was—'

'Why, that is the name of this girl,' interrupted Julia.

'May it not be possible,' asked Mrs. Monroe, turning to her husband, who had put down his paper at the mention of the name, 'that is our old friend, whom we lost sight of when we were in Europe?'

'I hope it may be,' he replied. 'We must look into the matter immediately, Julia; and, if it should be the daughter of my old friend and benefactor, she must not be poor any longer. Money will never repay the debt I owe Mr. Ralston; and I shall be most happy to be able to make some return to his daughter. Poor Annie! Reared in luxury, beautiful, graceful, truly accomplished and good as she was; she must not want for means while we have abundance. Annie Duncan a seamstress! *Can* it be possible? Her marriage was very unfortunate. I heard of her miserable husband's death; and, when I went to see her in her former elegant home, I found that the house and furniture had passed into the hands of creditors, and that she had disappeared, no one could tell me where.'

'I will get her address in the morning from Miss Thomas,' said Mrs. Monroe, 'and drive around with some sewing. If it proves to be a stranger, that will afford an excuse for calling. I am really very impatient to know all about it.'

Julia listened to this conversation and declared confidentially that she would prove to be a total stranger to her family. What would her fashionable acquaintances say! And the girls who had heard her speak as she had done that morning!

The next morning Mrs. Monroe's carriage drew up at a store on the 6th avenue. Mrs. M. alighted, rang the bell for the 4th floor, and was soon seated in the neat little parlor with her old friend.

It is unnecessary to describe the interview. It was long; for there was much to be told and much to be heard, and traces of tears might have been seen on the faces of both ladies when they separated. The work left in the carriage was not alluded to. Mrs. M. went home full of joy at her success, to help her husband devise some plan by which Mrs. Duncan could be assisted, without seeming to place her under any obligation.

Mr. Alston had paid a large amount for Mr. Monroe, when the latter had been, as it seemed to himself, hopelessly involved; for which he refused to receive, afterward, more than the principal. The interest was now estimated and found to be a large sum—more than sufficient for the support of Mrs. Duncan's family until Annie's education should be finished. A check for the amount was made out and sent to Mrs. D., as 'a debt due her father, and to which she the only heir was entitled to.' She never knew how the debt was contracted, but received it gratefully, without the least wound to her pride or delicacy.

In a short time Annie Duncan's worth became known to her fellow pupils, while her superior scholarship and ladylike deportment made them admire and love her.

Helen Price was taken from school by her shoddy mother, and placed where no plebian—that is, according to her definition of the term—would be received. Away from her influence, Julia felt the deepest mortification for her unkind judgment and silly prejudices, and never after allowed herself to estimate persons by any outside or merely adventitious circumstances.

Annie graduated with the highest honors. The 'apartments' were exchanged for a good house in a desirable part of the city; and, through the recommendations of Miss Thomas and the Monroes, a profitable school was commenced. The brothers were educated according to Annie's 'plan,' and made good and useful men. Annie and Julia became devoted friends.

After teaching a few years, Annie Duncan became the wife of a most estimable and talented lawyer. She left the care of the school to her mother and sister. After traveling abroad for a time with her husband, they returned to an elegant home, presented them by his father.

Mr. Price made one more unsuccessful venture, that wrecked his fortune and made him a discounted, broken down merchant. Mrs. Price kept boarders for a while; but, failing in that, she and Helen were obliged to resort to tailoring. Mr. Price succeeded in getting a clerkship in a wholesale establishment. By means of his salary, and the wife's and daughter's earnings, they made a comfortable living down town.

—A six-year old boy was asked by his teacher to write a composition on the subject of water, and the following is the production: "Water is good to drink, to swim in, and to skate on when frozen. When I was a little baby the nurse used to bathe me every morning in water. I have been told that the Injuns don't wash themselves but once in ten years. I wish I was an Injun."

—Josh Billings divides the human race into three classes: "Those who think it is so, those who think it isn't so, and those who don't care a d—n whether it is or not." Of these classes the last is the most objectionable.

JOSH, JEMIMA, AND WOLVES.

Josh Staver loved Jemima Pineapple. Loved her did I say? Love was no name for it. Whenever he saw her his heart bounded upso violently that he was thrown to the ground, Goldschills would run all over him as he expressed it, "from the sole of his head to the crown of his foot." Jemima was pretty, to Josh; her hair was red as a rose, large eyes, which had the faculty of looking ways opposite each other at the same time, and a nose which looked as if it had been lengthened by the addition of several others.

Now Josh had never escorted Jemima home, for she lived two miles from Fleasburg. She came to meetin' every Sabbath night, and would walk across the fields alone, not in the least afraid of the wild beasts which at that time infested the country. But one night our hero resolved to bear the damsel company, and accordingly, prepared for his nocturnal journey. He got his grandfather's horse pistol and loaded it to the muzzle, and thrust a large butcher knife in his bosom, which thrust did not hurt him much, for it was the bosom of his coat. A lantern completed his "fixings."

The meeting closed, and Josh, with Jemima leaning on his arm, like a large gourd hanging from a tall vine, set out for the Pineapple mansion.

"Weare in the woods now, Jemima," said Josh, as he assisted his partner over the fence of the last field, "and now comes the tug of war. I'll bet a dime that these woods are full of wolves.

"I think they will not attack us; but if they do, oh, Josh, on thy arm I will recline, and breathe my life out sweetly there." And she gave such a sigh that Josh started, thinking it the half smothered growl of a bear.

"What is the matter, Josh?"

"Oh, nothing." And gaining new courage at the sound of Jemima's voice, he squeezed her arm till she nearly screamed aloud.

Suddenly a cry echoed through the woods.

"Wolves!" shouted Josh.

"Bears!" re-echoed his partner.

"Come, Jemima, let us git." And they got.

Through the woods they went, Josh really dragging Jemima along. The foe was approaching, the couple could hear his footsteps in the leaves, for they had wandered from the path.

"Josh, I can't go any further; we must tree it," said Jemima, as she paused for breath.

"By gosh, we must. Here's a tree with limbs nigh hanging on the ground. Climb it Jemima! Here I go. Gosh! If the animal climbs the tree what then?" and with a bound the terrified Josh climbed up the tree, leaving Jemima to follow him or be devoured by the terrible pursuer a few feet in their wake.

But Jemima was an old climber, and was soon beside Josh, who was perched on one of the highest branches of the tree.

"Listen, Jemima, hear the horrible thing knawing at the tree. Its wolves sure—a-sooth. They will gnaw the tree down in half an hour."

"I fear so, Josh."

"But hold, Jemima, I've got a pistol!" said our hero, thinking for the first time that night of his weapon. "Now just keep still while I shoot."

He deliberately cocked his weapon, pointed it down through the branches where their pursuer was pawing among the leaves, and fired. It was a destructive shot, and Josh went his perch into the jaws of the wolves below. But fortunately he alighted on his feet, and in an instant he was again in the tree, hatless, his red locks catching in the branches, which cruelly tore them from his head.

"I was a durned fool, Jemima, to have loaded that pistol so heavily; it kicked me right into the wolves' mouths, but thank Moses I escaped. Just ask my head."

Jemima placed her hand upon his cranium, and withdrew it, wet with gore.

"That's my blood shed for you, Jemima, and I am willing to shed more, dogoned if I ain't."

"Can the wolves climb?"

"Climb like hogs, Jemima; and every minute I am looking to see them come up here. I do believe my shot killed half a dozen of them. Listen at them gnawing. If we could only keep them gnawing at something beside the tree till daylight we would be safe."

"May be they are like bears, they will eat anything you throw at them."

"Well, I'll try them; so first here goes my boots," and taking off his fine boots Josh grouped his way out on a limb.

"Farewell, dear boots, bran new ones, cost eight dollars this blessed morning. Farewell, I sacrifice you to Jemima," and the splendid boots were soon gone.

For a while the animal ceased gnawing the tree and gnawed the boots, Josh cursing inwardly the while. At last gnawing re-commenced again.—"Blast him! he ain't satisfied with 8 dollars worth of leather, so I'll have to give him seventeen dollars worth of cloth," and away went his coat; it was soon afterward followed by his vest and stockings, and Josh declared his "unmentionable" raiment would follow the rest, at which declaration Jemima blushed, and said:

"Oh! Joshua."

"Blast if I don't Jemima." He spoke determinedly and would no doubt make his word good.

But the vest satisfied the animal beneath the tree, and a few hours later, morning dawned. The lovers, for such they were now, descended from the tree, when lo! to their astonishment they beheld Jemima's pet calf chewing at the coat. All was realized in an instant. It was the calf which followed them, and not the wolves. The gnawing they heard was the harmless animal chewing at some undergrowth which lay plentifully around. Josh's eyes filled with tears as he looked around. There lay the boots, but in a somewhat damaged condition—here the coat and vest partly chewed up.

They said nothing, but proceeded to the Pineapple mansion, where they told a doleful story about being treed by wolves; how Joshua had sacrificed his clothes to save their lives; how he slaughtered forty of the ravenous animals, &c.

Old Pineapple said such bravery and devotion should not go unrewarded, and placing Jemima's hand in Josh's, told him to take her as his mate. They were married, and now live in a little hut with one room and a garret, near Fleesburg, now a flourishing "burg" on Turtle Creek.

N. B.—Jemima's pet calf was never seen after the night it treed the devoted couple. We rather guess it wasn't.

—Mr. C——was in the habit of asking his children to repeat the text, on their return from church, to prove that they gave attention. One Sabbath the text was, "Why stand ye here all the day idle? Go into my vineyard and work, and whatsoever is right I will pay thee." Charles came home, and was asked to repeat the text. He hesitated a moment, and then, as if it just came to him after much thought, he said—What are you

The Beaver Argus.

J. WETAND, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

Beaver, Penna., August 11, 1869.

FOR GOVERNOR, 1869.

JOHN W. GEARY

Judge of Supreme Court,

HENRY W. WILLIAMS.

Republican Nominees:

Senate,
JAMES S. RUTAN,

Assembly,
WILLIAM C. SHURLOCK,
ANDREW J. BUFFINGTON,
HARVEY J. VANKIRK.

Sheriff,
ARTHUR SHIELDS,

Treasurer.
EBEN ALLISON.

Register and Recorder,
DARIUS SINGLETON.

Clerk of Court.
JOHN C. HART.

Commissioner,
JOSEPH BRITTAIN,

Auditor,
W. H. LUKENS.

Poor House Director.
ROBERT COOPER.

Trustees of Academy
D. P. LOWARY,
JAMES SMITH.

THE subject of taxing manufacturers of shingles on sales—which has been before the Revenue bureau lately—has been decided in favor of exempting the same, in accordance with the rulings of the late Commissioner Rollins.

INFORMATION was received in the city of Washington, on Friday last, that a Cuban expedition composed of about two hundred and fifty men, which left the coast of Florida on the 4th inst., had landed safely in Cuba. Parties in Washington were telegraphed to that effect.

ADMIRAL DAIGREN severed his official relation with the Ordnance bureau yesterday (Tuesday 10th inst.) as its chief, and assumed command of the Navy Yard at Washington, in place of Admiral Poor, who is to take command of our squadron in Cuban waters, relieving Vice Admiral Hoff.

NEW developements are said to be daily made in reference to counterfeiting the ten dollar greenbacks.—Two specimens, received in Washington city on Wednesday last, are now issues with all the defects hereto fore pointed out corrected and removed. The general appearance of these notes are said to so exactly correspond with the genuine that they almost defy detection by professional experts.

PRINCE Henri de Bourbon, brother-in-law to Isabella, is preparing to return to Spain by permission of, the government. The Prince has been seven times banished by the late Queen on account of his Radical opinions. Admiral Topete is striving to obtain the Spanish crown for the Duke of Montpensier. It is stated positively that Spain has refused to sell Cuba to the United States on any terms.

SECRETARY ROBESON, it is reported, admits that Hingston Cole has committed to the Union. M. Larouche, the Haytian Charge d' Affairs, has had a long interview with Secretary Fish, who gave him a letter to Secretary Robeson on very important business, supposed to be the annexation project. Robeson was to meet Larouche on Friday morning last.

THE Democratic journals of this State are rejoicing over their recent victory in Kentucky. Poor fellows! Drowning men catch at straws. Last year the Democratic candidate beat the Republican candidate for Governor of Kentucky over eighty-eight thousand votes. This year the Democratic candidate for State Treasurer is only about forty thousand ahead, yet the Democracy see in this victory a very sure indication of future success! A few more Democratic victories of this character will give even Kentucky to the Republicans.

THERE are two ways of remembering the ex-soldiers of the Republic. The Democracy remember them in their *platforms;* the Republicans remember them in their *nominations.* The latter nominated Gen. Geary for Governor at their State Convention, while the former repudiated General Hancock at their's. The ex-soldier, therefore, who supports Packer supports an organization which repays his military service in *words;* while the ex-soldier who votes for Geary acts with a party which repays him in *deeds.*

THE Walker and Wells wings of the Republican party in Virginia are just now holding a truce, and adjusting their differences. *It is safe therefore,* to conclude that in a very short time they will unite and act together in the future, so that the State may be saved from falling into the hands of the old party leaders. This is wisdom and will manifest itself in immediate fruits, conspicuous among which, will be the admission of reconstructed Virginia into the family of States. Her Legislature will adopt the new amendment to the Federal Constitution.

IN Tennessee, as in Virginia, the recent contest for the Governorship of that State was between two Republicans—Senter and Stokes. The Democrats had no candidate in the field, but as Senter favored impartial suffrage and universal amnesty, they generally gave him their support.—He pledges his State for the amendment. His triumph, therefore, over Stokes, has not been their's, unless indeed, they have "come around" and now hurrah for negro suffrage and the adoption of the XVth Amendment. Since the Senter and Stokes wings of our party have now tested their strength in Tennessee, as the Walker and Wells factions did a short time before in the "Old Dominion," it is to be hoped they will follow the latter's example, and conclude to unite, so that we "may have peace."

THE Vermont Council of Censors have voted to recommend to the Constitutional Convention to convene in February next, the incorporation in the State constitution of an article permitting women to vote, also an amendment providing for the election of certain officers every two years, and for biennial sessions of the Legislature.

OUR DISTRICT AND COUNTY TICKET.

In two months from now we will hold our annual election. At that time we choose persons to fill our district and county offices. As the Republican candidates for these various positions may not be personally known to *all* of our readers, we will take this occasion to make a brief reference to them:

J. S. Rutan, Esq., the Republican candidate for the State Senate in the district composed of the counties of Beaver and Washington, is an Att'y. of this place, and has resided in Beaver for the last eight or ten years. He is now, and always has been an active Republican, and stands pledged before the people—in case of his election to the Senate—to vote for and use his influence in behalf of every measure intended to lighten the burden of his constituents.

Dr. William C. Shurlock, the Beaver county candidate for Assembly, is, comparatively speaking, a new man to many of our people. He is a resident of Darlington, and has practiced medicine there for a number of years. During the rebellion he filled the position of army surgeon, and whether in the field or at home, he has always been with those who stood in the front rank of the profession. Like Mr. Rutan, Dr. Shurlock is an energetic Republican, and like him again, he is pledged—while in the House of Representatives—to vote for, and use his influence in furthering all the reformatory measures brought before the Legislature.

A. J. Buffington, Esq., of Washington county, another of our Assembly nominees, served last winter in the House. Mr. Buffington was formerly Superintendent of Common Schools in his county, and in that capacity merited and received the approval of the people. During the last session of the Legislature he was classed with the honest members of the house. He will poll the full Republican vote of Washington county; and should, and doubtless will, do fully as well in Beaver county.

H. J. Vankirk, Esq., of the same county is likewise a candidate for re-election to the House. Mr. V. is a lawyer of Washington borough, and enjoys an extensive legal practice in Washington county. Mr. Vankirk cast several votes during the last session, which we did not then, nor do not now approve; but we are informed, he now admits his error, and declares himself in favor of the strictest economy in the future.

Arthur Shields heads the county ticket, and is the Republican candidate for Sheriff. Mr. S. is a citizen of Independence township, served as a private soldier during the war and was severely wounded in one of the numerous battles in which his regiment was engaged. He is regarded by everybody as an honest, prudent, moral man, and the people will find in him an officer who will not be oppressive beyond the actual requirements of law.

Eben Allison, our candidate for Treasurer, is a resident of Beaver—born and raised in the borough. He is a son of James Allison, Esq., and is a young gentleman of ability, good character, and was withal, a soldier his vote for that position.

Darius Singleton is a candidate for re-election for Register and Recorder. Mr. Singleton has made an excellent officer, and is a gentleman in whom everybody reposes unbounded confidence. He, too, was a Union soldier, disabled in the service, and is entitled to the vote of every Republican in the county. The Democrats *ought to* vote for him also, and we are inclined to think quite a number of them will do so.

John C. Hart, the Republican nominee for Clerk of Court, is almost a stranger to us, having never met him but once or twice. He served several years in the army, and lost a portion of his right hand while defending the flag. He is represented to have been an excellent soldier, and is said by those who know him to be a good penman. Let us elect him to the office for which the people nominated him, and thus show that our sympathy for the soldier did not die with his period of service.

Joseph Brittain our candidate for Commissioner is a citizen of New Brighton, but formerly lived in Chippewa township. Mr. Brittain has been an indefatigable Republican from a time whereof the memory of man runneth not to the contrary. He has good business qualifications, possesses an excellent moral character, and will make an intelligent, prudent Commissioner.

W. H. Lukins of Rochester has been nominated for Auditor. Mr. L. is a good business man, and during his term of office will see that our finances are kept in an "anti-tangled" condition.

Robert Cooper of Moon township is our candidate for Poor House Director. Mr. C. is a thrifty farmer, and together with Messers McManamy and Slentz will esteem it a duty to take good care of the poor, and at the same time see that economy is practiced in so doing.

Revs. Lowary and Smith have been nominated by the Republicans of the county for Trustees of the Academy. They are both reliable men and will do all in their power to revive and build up the "old Academy."

The above is the ticket presented to the Republicans of the county for their support.—It will be seen the ex-soldiers have not been forgotten in the distribution of favors. If our personal preferences would have formed a different ticket, or if anything was done in nominating it that we would have preferred to have seen done otherwise, let us, nevertheless for principle's sake, turn in, and give our standard bearers our active support.

NOTWITHSTANDING the time for the reunion of the Union and Confederate armies in order to designate the position of the forces at Gettysburg has been postponed till the week commencing the 23d of August, numbers not aware of the change, were said to have arrived on the ground on Thursday last, and others were arriving by every train. The first stakes were driven on that day. The positions of the "Iron Brigade," which was in the first day's battle, has been indicated and fixed under the direction of Gen. Sol. Meredith. Other parts of the field were to have been examined on Friday. It is confidently expected there will be a very full attendance on the 23d instant.

REPUBLICANS ORGANIZE!

It is high time the Republicans should organize for the Gubernatorial campaign. The importance of triumphing at the ensuing October election is second only to that of the final victory of our army over armed foes in the late great rebellion. The fruits of the latter triumph are not yet fully realized; nor will they be, until the question of the equal rights of man before the law in all the relations of life are fully recognized throughout the land. The XVth Amendment is not yet adopted; and, although the Legislature of this State at its last session ratified it, yet should there be a majority of Democrats elected to that body in October next, they may pass a resolution rescinding that ratification. The legality of such action would not be recognized, but a triumph of the Democracy would be construed as a dissent on the part of the people of this State to the full fruition of the great principles for which we lately fought the rebels and triumphed. The questions of "negro equality" and "negro suffrage" should be settled at once and forever—should be banished from politics altogether. They will be, so soon as the principles of the Declaration of Independence, that "all men are created free and equal," are recognized by our whole people, and constitutionally established by the ratification of the XVth Amendment.

Gov. Geary, who heads our ticket in the present campaign, is a man whom the soldier delights to honor, and whose civil services command the respect and admiration of his political opponents, if not their approbation and support. He was instant in obeying the call of his country on the field of battle, and not slow in recommending to the Legislature wholesome reforms in the Administration of the public funds of the State. Beaver county gave him a majority of 925 at his last election. She can and ought to give 925 majority this fall. Organize then, and go to work with a will, and we can accomplish it. Every Republican should consider himself on picket duty from this time until the election. In time of actual hostility, death is the penalty for any one found sleeping on his post. It is right it should be so. The safety of an army may depend—often does depend—upon the vigilance of a single picket guard. The perpetuity of a government may depend upon the success of that army. So in civil life. An election may be secured by the vigilance, activity and exertion of a single individual. The result of that election may determine the liberties and prosperity of the people of a State. Can you not volunteer for picket duty fellow citizens?

We urge upon the Republicans of Beaver county, then to go to work at once in every township and School District, and prepare to organize clubs, to hold meetings, to disseminate documents, to obtain Speakers and to get every Republican in the harness as quickly as possible.

THE seizure by the American government of the gun boats building for Spain at different points in the United States has elicited the following from the London papers of August 6th. The Times, it will be seen, is very much exercised over the course of Spain by enforcing the neutrality laws, has now proceeded equally vigorously against Spain, and for the same cause. The writer regards the recognition of Cuba by Peru as ill-advised though spirited. In spite of all predictions the Cuban insurgents seem able to hold their own. The whispers of the cession of Cuba to the United States are now louder than ever. The Americans have desired to come into possession of Cuba for the last thirty years. Now the obstacle of slavery having been removed if a fair purchase can be affected all parties may be satisfied with the arrangement, which will give another State to the Union, and remove the great perplexity from the arena of Spanish politics.

The *News* concludes its article as follows: Considering all the circumstances which make it difficult for Europeans to keep hold of their unwilling colonies in America, and reflecting that Cuba is now in insurrection, Spain will be fortunate if twenty millions of dollars ever reach Madrid as the price of Cuba.

IN A TELEGRAM from Shelbyville Ky. to the Louisville *Courier and Journal*, we notice that F. H. Agnew, of Beaver, had charge of the observatory arrangements at that place during the eclipse of last Saturday. The eclipse at Shelbyville was total. The telegram referred to above says: "Eight minutes before the total phase, the usual phenomena of disturbance among the birds of the air and cattle occurred. Six minutes before the totality a deathly ashen hue overspread the countenances of all present, and for awhile the faint-hearted were terrified. The scene during the totality was an awful one and when the sunlight appeared again, a shout of exultation went up from the great crowd in the College grounds.

THOSE who think Gen. Grant can think and talk of nothing but "hoss" and cigars, will come to a different conclusion if they will avail themselves of a few current facts. Take this one for instance says, the New York *Times*:

"Our Federal securities are worth to-day at least $250,000,000 more than they were worth the day our President was inaugurated, and are advancing at a rate of ten or fifteen millions a week. There is no doubt of our ability so fund the entire national debt within a year at a rate of interest not exceeding four and a half per cent. We are sure of a surplus at the the end of the current fiscal year of from $125,000,000 to $150,000,000, and it is no longer a question that our revenues will justify a large reduction of our taxes."

THE report of the Board of Visitors to West Point Military Academy highly commends the discipline there. The arrangement of studies is excellent, but a deficiency in correctness of utterance was noticed, and more attention to composition is recommended. They also recommend more attention to studies in our own language and less attention to French and other foreign languages. Lectures on physical geography, hygiene and history are recommended. Competitive examinations for admissions are also advised. Drainage of the grounds is suggested. The financial condition is favorable.

PACKER AND TAXATION.

The Democracy are in trouble just now about the payment of Asa Packer's local taxes. One of their journals a short time ago declared that their candidate for Governor was one of the strongest props Pennsylvania had, and that he contributed more money in the way of taxation to carry on the State and local governments than any man in it. Upon this statement a Republican paper in Packer's locality gives the following scrap of local history: Mauch Chunk, the borough in which Judge Packer resides, incurred a heavy bounty debt during the war. In making the assessment to pay off this indebtedness Packer was assessed along with the other residents of the town. His assessment, among other items, included one million dollars worth of railroad stocks, when it was confidently believed he owned *four* million dollars' worth. Packer, however, came "down with the dust" the first year, but soon after caused it to be understood that he had changed his residence to Philadelphia. The next year he was assessed in the usual manner but refused payment on the ground that he was not a citizen of Mauch Chunk, but had taken up his residence at the Merchants' Hotel in the city. Having never taken his family from Mauch Chunk, the local authorities were unable to agree with him on this point, and resorted to legal measures for the collection of the amount claimed. He had to pay it. The next year he got the matter so arranged that the other residents of that borough had to pay their own bounty tax and Packer's too, on the ground of non-residence there, although his family had always lived, and still live in the old mansion in Mauch Chunk. He evaded the tax by claiming, and the local authorities conceding the point that his opening a railroad and coal office in Philadelphia made him a resident of that place, and if his railroad stock was taxable anywhere for bounty purposes, it was in that city.

If this statement is true, and we have no reason to doubt it, Mr. Packer's love of money causes him to do some very mean and unpatriotic things. The above is one of them.

THE Pennsylvania Railroad, the Philadelphia and Reading Railroad, and other leading railroads have generally extended the privilege of free tickets to officers of the Union and Confederate armies who have received invitations to attend the reunion on the battlefield of Gettysburg during the week commencing August 23d inst., and it is expected some other roads will do the same thing. The invited officers who intend to be present are requested to report at the office of the Secretary, D. McConaghy, at Gettysburg, stating the roads over which they will pass.

The artist, Rothermel, who is painting a picture of the battle, and Col. Batchelder, the historian, will be present. It is expected a large representation of the press will attend.

THE Senatus Consultum, which is rapidly winning favor in France concedes three cardinal points. First, the Legislature will have to elect its laws. Third, it will have power to control France. It will be thus seen that the sovereign power is divided between the executive, the legislative and the people, who are beginning to recognize the fact, for the first time in the history of France, that constitutional reforms have been accomplished without force or violence.

It is reported the Emperor will soon issue a manifesto announcing, as the last act of his personal government, the reduction of certain taxes and the extension of the educational system of France.

THE excitement at Albany, N. Y., on Friday last, in regard to the Susquehanna railroad is reported to have been intense. A complaint was made that day against Messrs. Leonard, Herrick, North and Wilbur, Directors, and Phelps, Treasurer, charging them with conspiracy to place the road under the control of Jay Gould and his friends, now managing the Erie railroad, and thus defraud the company out of its property. It denies all charges against President Ramsey. Judge Chute issued an order enjoining the above parties from acting as Directors, Vice President, and Treasurer. This reduced the board to less than a quorum, and they were compelled to adjourn *sine die.*

A LETTER was received at the Treasury department in Washington, last week, in which the writer claimed he had thirty-two thousand dollars worth of 5-20 bonds hid in an ash-hole in his bacon house for safe keeping. His wife, not being aware of the fact, built a fire to smoke some bacon and reduced the bonds to cinders.—The charred remnants were taken to the Redemption bureau, and experts of the Treasury managed to so paste and arrange the remnants as to make out the amount without the loss of a single dollar to the owner, who will in a few days receive their value in bonds of more pleasing appearance.

UNDER the present arrangement of transferring Supervisors of Internal Revenue from one district to another, the Commissioner of Revenue has decided to assign Supervisor Ira M. Harrison, of New York, to temporary duties in West Virginia, for the purpose of making a thorough examination into the Internal Revenue affairs of that State.

AT an early hour on Friday morning of last week, during the sessions of the British Parliament, great excitement was caused by a loud explosion in the building. Search was instituted, and a tin case, which had contained powder, picked up on the terrace near by. Not much damage was done. No arrests were made. The affair is involved in mystery.

NOTICES have been served on most of the Wall street (New York) bankers who reside in Brooklyn, of suits to be commenced against them in the United States Courts, for the recovery of a fine for failing to make the required monthly returns of capital and business.

THE odor of musk is wonderfully enduring. When Justinian, in A. D. 538 rebuilt what is now the Mosque of St. Sophia, the mortar was charged with musk, and to this very day the atmosphere is filled with the odor! More than thirteen hundred years! The fragrance of noble deeds lasts longer still.

THE Bigelow, Dyer & Co. have bought the interest held by Mr. Raymond, in the New York *Times*. It will hold toward the paper the same relation he held in every respect. Mr. Bigelow is a free trader of long standing, and the suggestion is made that it is this interest that has placed Mr. Bigelow in the field to become the champion. He entered on the duties of his new position this week. The suggestion that the *Times* will be more strictly partisan than formerly as a Republican paper is not favored by Mr. B's past political course, which has been anything but that of close adherence to party nominations and discipline. The free traders have been looking around for an influential organ; whether they will find one in the *Times* hereafter the public will soon be able to judge.

THE Democratic papers after having beslabbered General Roscrantz all over with their praise, are rewarded by a letter from him declining their nomination for Governor of that State. This declination leaves the Democracy of Ohio without a candidate, and the election only two months ahead! If any person doubted the success of the Republicans of that State at the October election, they need doubt no longer. Roscrantz' declination reduces the election of Hayes, the Republican candidate for Governor, to an absolute certainty. We presume the Democratic State Committee will now push forward Judge Ranney as a candidate for the Executive Chair. If he consents to the use of his name in that connection, he will do so not with the hope of being elected, but simply to save his party from utter demoralization.

ON THE 1st of November, 1868, under Andrew, (once a Congressman, a legislator, an aldermen, a tailor), the national debt stood $2,527,129,532. On the first of August 1869, after five months Republican government, the figures stand, $2,481,566,736, a deduction of $47,562,796. Nearly $44,000,000 of that has been paid since March 1st. What a pity this shameful and unheard of liquidation of the public debt cannot be stopped, to give an opportunity for Democratic organs to make a little political capital without bare faced lying!

REPUBLICANS? bear in mind that under our new law we elect our Borough and Township officers on the second Tuesday of October, instead of in the Spring as heretofore. Do not fail to have your local tickets nominated at the proper time. That should be one week before the election at least. This will give you ample time to get your tickets printed and on the ground. Do not neglect the matter.

DR. BREWSTER, of Janesville, Wisconsin, has gone to St. Louis to ascertain, if possible, the circumstances of the death of the third wife of Dr. Duvall, who is now in Janesville jail, charged with poisoning his fourth wife. Yes, Duvall number three died at St. Louis suddenly, July 11th 1868, and it is probable her remains will be exhumed and subjected to a chemical analysis.

Destructive Fire in Philadelphia

[illegible] raging in the U. S. Bonded Warehouse on the Lombard street wharf. The Building contained thirty thousand barrels of whisky, which will be totally destroyed. The loss will probably reach two and a half millions of dollars. The fire was caused by the explosion of a boiler. It is thought the engineer and watchman have perished in the flames. Further particulars will be forwarded as soon as they can be obtained. The fire is now spreading frightfully.

Midnight.—the fire is still raging with little prospect of being subdued till morning. The fire department is on the ground, but, from the combustible nature of the contents, is unable to do more than prevent the further spreading of flames.

Further particulars.—The United States bonded warehouse on Lombard street wharf, better known as Battlesgrin's storehouse, a six story brick building, 350 feet by 150 feet, and containing forty thousand barrels of whisky and other goods, valued at ten or eleven millions dollars, took fire at seven o'clock this evening, and firemen failed to subdue the flames. The burning liquor running through the streets like rivers destroys the hose, thus interfering with the work of the firemen. It is impossible to state how far the fire will extend.

A large number of minor casualties have occured, but no lives are known to have been lost, except those of four children who were killed by falling bricks.

The origin of the fire is as follows: The immense weight of whisky stored in the south end of the building directly over the engine room, caused the upper part of the building to give way, thus letting the whisky down into the engine room. In an instant the fire spread throughout the six stories.

The firemen directed their efforts to saving of the surrounding property, it was utterly impossible to save the warehouse. Most of the whisky was that on which duty had been paid under the extension act of Congress.

This fire is the most destructive which has occured in this city since the great fire of 1854. The principal losers are the Haneys, Catherwood, and John Gibson Sons. At this late hour it is impossible to state the amount of insurance.

Latest—1:15 A. M.—A heavy thunder storm has set in, which will aid in reducing the fire, but it is still burning uncheeked. The great heat prevents close approach to ascertain minor particulars, but the streets are full of rumors of lives lost by falling walls.

The stores destroyed were considered to be entirely fire proof, having iron doors and shutters. There were eighteen inch walls between each of the eight stores.

The burning whisky ran into the sewers, causing explosions and great panic among spectators, which was not lessened by reports that the building contained powder saltpetre, &c. These buildings were mostly built some fifteen years ago, and were considered among speculators the first of the kind in the country. They were formerly used by the Government for storing sugars, cigars &c., but recently were entirely devoted to the storage of whisky in bond.

AUG. 6.—The fire is still burning, but has not spread beyond the ruins. During the night many of the adjoining stores took fire from sparks, and are more or less damaged. The loss is generally estimated at over five millions of dollars. It is believed no lives were lost. All accounts agree that the fire was caused by the falling of the floors from the weight of whiskey stored above the engine.

—Francis Egerton, Duke of Bridgewater, never would let any one come to him—he always would go to them. "For," said he, "if they come to me, they may stay as long as they please. If I go to them I can stay as long as I please."

WASHINGTON, D. C., Aug. 6, 1869.

Washington is, as usual this season of the year, quiet. But very little interest has been exhibited in the late State elections South. The Republicans here were satisfied with the election of either Stokes or Senter in Tennessee, and *Kentucky*, they know *her* of old. The intelligent portion of the Democracy contend that they can see no gain to them by the election of Senter, as he with all his supporters are committed to the platforms of the Republican party.

MISSISSIPPI.

The two last remaining of the Mississippi Delegation left here yesterday for New York in hopes of seeing the President in relation to the Dent matter in that State. They state that it is a very easy matter for while General Dent in their State—and pass for his running—he is not supported by the Administration. Whoever votes for Dent, whether he be at heart for or against the Government, throws himself in opposition to the enemies of our country—one of the prettiest, easiest and effective ways of teaching a child its letters, is in putting him in the way of learning them himself—the South is doing now what it should have done and failed to do for the past four years, committing themselves to the interest of the Union.

POST MASTER BOXES.

The Post Office Department under Ex-Post Master General Randall ordered a new style of delivery letter boxes, which after due investigation how easy it is for any body to take money out of Uncle Sam's pockets without giving him a like equivalent.

When these boxes were first put up in this city, the lid covering the aperture in which the letters are to be placed, and which must open only large enough to admit of mail matter, to prevent robbery, could be readily forced open as wide as desired by the smallest lever power applied to it, and the whole contents of the box abstracted. After many boxes all over the city had been opened by the citizens *pro bono publico* to show how worthless these boxes were, the contractor set to work to alter them, and now it is said they cannot be so easily opened.

But there is still a worse objection to be found in them, in the very principle, too, of their construction. A piece of pastboard, if cut to fit tightly in the upper chamber and inserted in it just on the false bottom which raises and lowers with the lid, and made so tight as not to fall when the false bottom falls to let the letters down into the main receptacle, it constitutes a stationary floor acting as a trap upon which the letters will remain when inserted, and from which they can easily be taken without exciting any suspicion. Parties after having the size of one can easily make any number, and as soon as night comes, they can place them in all the boxes of the city or town, and during the night every letter dropped in them taken out and no one the wiser. If a string be attached to the pasteboards, and placed inside they can be temporary expedient, by which this detective ebox may be robbed, which has been found effective, viz: To put on the false bottom, some sticky substance which will cause the letters to adhere so that, though they do descend with the bottom, they are raised again when the lid is raised, and may then be taken out. Either of these operations can be repeated night after night, which doubtless has been done, as there has been no little complaint of letters being mailed here in Washington and never heard from afterwards.

The Government requires now, I think, 40,000 boxes, and as our cities and towns increase of course a greater number proportionally will be wanted.

The people all over the country, receiving so many valuable letters from cities, are equally interested in this matter, and should understand it. The Government needs a box that is convenient, of simple construction and proof against robbers Post Master General Cresswell is expected to return on Monday, when it is hoped he will attend to this subject.

ENGRAVING & PRINTING BUREAU.

The strike among the plate printers employed in the National Bank Note Company in New York, has had the effect of suspending work in the printing bureau of the Treasury Department for a few days, and necessarily delays the issuing of the new fractional currency. It is not improbable that Secretary Boutwell will find it to the interest of the Government to transfer this work back to the Treasury Department.

There are so many spurious ten dollar greenbacks afloat that the Secretary has concluded to have a new issue of all denominations of greenbacks, from $1 to $1,000 notes. The engraving of them has already commenced in the Treasury. The designs are entirely new. The likeness of no living man will appear on these notes. Heretofore the engraving and printing of greenbacks were not done here, but hereafter the engraving, printing of the faces and seals of all denominations, will be done in the Printing and Engraving Bureau. Perhaps a word concerning this Printing Bureau would be interesting. The Bureau of Engraving and Printing, formerly known as the Currency Printing Bureau, was established in 1862, by Mr. Secretary Chase. There have been many changes since its first organization. But not until Mr. Boutwell became Secretary did the much needed reformation in printing take place. The Secretary has completely changed its whole working, and now ignores the very expensive and impracticable mode of printing greenbacks by what is known as the "Hydrostatic Press," introduced by E. M. Clarke, former Superintendent of the Bureau, under Chase. After an endless amount of experimenting with these presses, costing the Government, it is estimated a quarter million of dollars, they were sold a few days since to a Philadelphia Company for $10,000.

The paper used for our Currency, which has until quite recently been made in the Treasury, is now made at Glenn Mills, Pa., and sent to the Bank Note Company, in New York, where the backs of the Legal tender and fractional currency will be printed. The printing of the face, sealing, Pressing, Separating and Trimming as before stated, will hereafter be done here.

Another important branch connected with this Bureau is the book binding, where all blank and account books of the Department, and whiskey and beer stamps are bound. In the Bureau [illegible] twenty-two machines in operation numbering and sealing the bonds.

It is generally conceded that the many blunders always occurring in this bureau, has been caused through the want of a practical printer at the head. On the resignation of Mr. M'Cartee, who by the way is a most excellent business man, Secretary Boutwell sent for Mr. Chas. Neal of Montrose, Pa, and had a long interview him. It is quite probable that Mr. Neal, who is an old steel plate printer, and thoroughly understands all the workings of the Currency Printing Bureau, will be called upon by the Secretary to succeed Mr. M'Cartee.

A NEW MARBLE.

The General Land Office is in receipt from the Surveyor General's Office at Leavenworth, Kansas, of a beautiful specimen of marble recently discovered by the Leavenworth Coal Company in shafting for coal on their tract, at the south east corner of the Fort Leavenworth Reservation. The bed from which this specimen was taken, has at a depth of three hundred feet from the surface, and the stratum is over twelve feet in thickness. This marble *dolomitic silicate of magnesia*, a composition more durable than Italian marble. The specimen received is polished on one side showing small crystals of pearl spar, while some of the markings have the appearance of *light clouds.*

CUBA.

The Cuban question is assuming big proportions here among those who think themselves knowing as to the policy of our Government. It seems that General Grant has given to this great question when he caused the most stringent orders to be issued preventing all filibustering. This order took most persons overwhelmingly by surprise, for they could not possibly surmise what it meant. The late telegrams from General Sickles to our Government explains it. In our Minister Sickle's very kind and pleasant allusions to [illegible] policy now apparent to [illegible] which all true friends of [illegible] dom pray may result in the [illegible] independence of Cuba.

CONGRESSIONAL LIBRARY.

Our Congressional Library in this city is a great institution. [illegible] all persons may resort to read each day from 9 to 4, Sundays [illegible] excepted. It contains over 180,000 volumes consequently the largest library in the country, and increasing every day.

By Act of Congress in 1865, a copy of every book thereafter published in the United States was required to be forwarded to it by the publisher, which has made it increase so fast, in connection with other occasions, that only a short time ago it had to be greatly enlarged, and now again, more room is required. It has filled all the space which can well be allotted. [illegible] to have it [illegible] to have an appropriation made to erect a large building expressly for it, but no matter how large they make this edifice, it is clear that it will not be large enough for as the Good Book says "Of the making of books there is no end," so also the room in which to place them must be illimitable, even if there were to be no other books than those of our country. But as the works of all nations and languages must be constantly added, a still greater illimitability will be required. That is, we may be allowed to adopt the principle in Mathematics of a less and greater infinity.

The Librarian, Mr. Spofford is a gentleman well acquainted with books, and perhaps a very good man but not possessed of the most popular manners to the mass. He does not seem either to display great diligence in getting on his shelves, the latest scientific works, I mean of course those of other countries, for those published at home, as before stated must come to the Library. Every year new works on the sciences, or new editions of old ones are being brought out as improvements, and if they are not read up to date, the mind is soon left far behind in knowledge. Now there is not a single very late work on his Catalogue in regard to astronomy, one of the most advancing and interesting of all the sciences, and the same doubt less may be said of a number of other sciences. Then probably he is also rather too *orthodox.* By this I do not mean that he can have too much of a *right* deal about him, but I think he is influenced by it too much in his orders for the purchase of books. As an illustrations of this, I will mention that a friend of mine, asked him in my presence, if he had the works of Bishop Colenso. He replied "Bishop Colenso's *heretical* works? yes sir, we have Colenso's. *heretical* works." Now most persons would think that no matter what sort of works Bishop Colenso's might be esteemed, his opinion or condemnation just then was not asked for by the questioner, and might be offensive.

There are a great many books of Latin, Greek, French and German Authors, with their translations, of an ethical, metaphysical and speculative character, not in the Library, which are constantly referred to, the absence of which may be accounted for, I think, by their being outside of, or opposed to his special train of thought or notions, but which should be found in every Library, and which must be read if we would be educated.

PATENTS.

There has been 268 Patents issued during the week 60 of which were to the citizens of Pennsylvania.

As the subject of bounties is of so much interest to so many persons in every part of our country, and consequently to everything in connections with it, we deem it important to announce that Ferdinand Andrews, Esq. for so many years the very able and efficient Assistant, whom doubtless many will well remember, is appointed in his place.

CHIEF.

The Father of Liars.

We have always supposed that the Central Organ was an adept in concocting falsehoods about the action of our present worthy Chief Magistrate, Governor Geary; but the *Major* must knock under when he sees the following, clipped from the Lancaster *Intelligencer*. It read as follows:

"He (Governor Geary), *has never once intended or tried to protect the people from a single wrong and oppressive measure.* The paster and folder robbery of last winter, the Herdic Job, the boiler bills, the passenger railroad schemes, the cattle monopoly, the petroleum and anthracite swindle, and the pipe and tank operation, together with all manner of corrupt private legislation had his sanction and approval."

To all these ridiculous falsehoods we can truthfully answer:

1st.—That Governor Geary has vetoed more bills passed by the Legislature than any of his predecessors, and that he is the only Governor who had the nerve to veto bills passed in the interest of "Mammoth Corporations."

2d. The paster and Folder Job was never presented to him in any shape.

3d. The Herdic Bill was passed by the Democratic members in the Legislature, and received almost the unanimous sanction of both parties. By this signature to that bill, had the Supreme Court not decided otherwise, the State would have saved some six thousand dollars, and the people have been relieved of an incompetent partisan judge.

4th, The Boiler bill never passed either of the Houses of the Legislature, and it was well known here that if it had been presented to Gov. Geary he would have vetoed it.

5th. All the passenger railroad bills signed were demanded by the people.

6th. The cattle bill was not passed, and hence Gov. Geary had no opportunity to act upon it.

7th. No petroleum and anthracite swindle bills were presented. We was therefore out of the question to veto them.

Thus in few words have we answered all the charges so maliciously brought against an honest, upright Executive, and we will merely add that the authors of these falsehoods acknowledge themselves public libelers in open court, at Lancaster, during the past year, when called upon to answer an indictment found against them for libeling the Rev. Mr. Cotwald. These same publishers have also a "true bill" for libel pending against them in the courts of Dauphin county, which (if not sworn off as it was in April) will come up for trial in the August session. Truly a charitable community in which he labors, and to promote the cause of education in all parts of the county.

aug4-tf. GEO. M. FIELDS, *Co. Supt.*

Miscellaneous.

IN THE District Court of the United States, For the Western District of Pennsylvania.

Samuel Cameron, a bankrupt, under the Act of Congress of March 2d, 1867, having applied for a discharge from all his debts, and other claims provable under said Act. By order of the Court, NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN to all persons who have proved their debts, and other persons interested, to appear on the 2d day of September, 1869, at 1 o'clock, p. m., before P. A. KNOX, Esq., Register in Bankruptcy, at his office, in the Harmon House, New Brighton, Pa., to show cause if any they have, why a discharge should not be granted to the said Bankrupt. And further, *Notice is hereby given,* that the second and third meetings of creditors of the said bankrupt, required by the 27th and 28th sections of the said Act, will be held before the said Register, at the same time and place.

P. C. McCANDLESS, *Clerk.*

aug4-w

TEACHERS' EXAMINATIONS.—Appointments for schools in the following districts will meet for examination as follows, viz:

Aug. 3. Fallston Boro and Sharon, at Fallston.
" 4. Beaver Falls, at School House.
" 5. Rochester Borough and Township, at Rochester.
" 7. Vanport, at Vanport.
" 16. Freedom and St. Clair Boro, at Freedom
" 17. Phillipsburg, at School House.
" 18. New Galilee and Big Beaver, at New Galilee.
" 19. Darlington and Darlington township, at Darlington.
" 21. South Beaver, at Dixon Reed's School House.
" 23. Ohio Tp., at Fairview School House.
" 25. Industry and Neal's Industry District, at Industry.
" 26. Brighton township, at Richey Eakin's School House.
" 27. Chippewa, at Brick School House.
" 28. Pulaski, at Daugherty's School House.
" 31. North Sewickley, at Warnock's School House.
Sept. 1. Franklin, at Phills' School House
" 2. Marion, at Bahl's School House.
" 3. New Sewickley, at Unionville.
" 6. Baden boro and Economy tp., at Baden.
" 7. Glasgow and Georgetown boroughs, at Glasgow.
" 8. Hookstown boroughs and Greene township, at Hookstown.
" 9. Frankfort boro and Hanover township, at Miller's School House.
" 10. Raccoon, at Dean's Garden.
" 11. Moon, at Davis' School House.
" 13. Hopewell township, and Logstown Independent district, at Scottsville.
" 16. Independence, at Independence.

Special examinations will be held on Tuesday, September 28th, at Hookstown, and Thursday, September 30th, at New Brighton, for such teachers as cannot attend any of the regular examinations, and in such cases the person applying for examination must bring a request from the directors, where the applicant for examination expects to teach, setting forth the reasons why they could not attend the regular examination. Applicants must appear for examination in the district where they expect to teach; and unless they have their applications regularly before the directors, they will be refused admittance to the examination. Private examinations are absolutely refused. Teachers will provide themselves with stamped envelopes, bearing their address and inclosing their last year's certificate, and also provide themselves with eight or ten sheets of foolscap paper. Examinations will also be held the last Saturday of the months of October, November, December, January, February and March, in the Fallston Grammar School Department, for the benefit of such teachers as hold provisional certificates, and who are desirous of advancing the grade of their certificates.

The examinations will begin at 9 o'clock, a. m. Applicants appearing at 9½ or 10, will not be admitted to the examination.

Directors are earnestly requested to be present at the examinations, as well as all other friends of popular education. The Secretary of the several Boards of the county will confer a favor by placing in the hands of the examiner, at the opening of the examination, a carefully prepared list of applicants for the respective schools. It is to be hoped that no teacher will make application for a school unless with a full determination to advance the interest of the school he proposes to teach; to build up a healthy educational sentiment in the community in which he labors, and to promote the cause of education in all parts of the county.

aug4-tf. GEO. M. FIELDS, *Co. Supt.*

BARGAINS IN

DRY GOODS.

J. M. BURCHFIELD & CO.

No. 52 Sixth Street, late St. Clair.

Grenadines reduced from 62c to 37c.

Chinz Robes reduced from $6.50 to $3.50

Dimity, for spreads, reduced from 75 to 50 cents.

Blankets reduced from $5.50 to 3.50

Lace Shawls reduced from $30 to $20

Bleached and unbleached muslins.

Table Linens.

NAPKINS & TOWELS.

A large assortment of Silks and Dress Goods sel

The Beaver Argus.

Beaver, Augusa, 11 1869.

Circulation Over Twelve Hundred.

Rates of Advertising.

Time.	3w.	6w.	3m.	6m.	1 year
1 square 10 lines,	$4 00	$3 00	$5 00	$8 00	$10 00
2 squares, do	5 50	8 00	7 00	10 00	15 00
3 squares, do	7 00	9 00	9 00	11 15	18 00
4 squares, do	8 00	8 00	10 00	15 00	21 00
½ column,	8 00	11 00	15 00	20 00	35 00
¾ column,	11 00	15 00	22 00	30 00	50 00
1 column,	22 00	30 00	35 00	45 00	100 00

Administrators' and Executors' Notices.....$3 00
Special notices per line, ten cents.

☞ Payments to be made Quarterly, except for transient advertisements, which must be paid in advance.

State of the Thermometer for the week ending the 7th of August, 1869.

	7 A. M.	2 P. M.	9 P. M.
Aug. 1	66 deg.	78 deg.	63 deg.
" 2	64 deg.	80 deg.	62 deg.
" 3	70 deg.	80 deg.	68 deg.
" 4	64 deg.	78 deg.	61 deg.
" 5	64 deg.	69 deg.	60 deg.
" 6	57 deg.	65 deg.	57 deg.
" 7	53 deg.	67 deg.	57 deg.

R. T. TAYLOR.

The attention of the public is directed to the following New Advertisements which appear for the first time in the Argus to-day:

Registers Notice—D. Singleton.
To Teachers—A. Morton, Sec'y.
To Teachers—J. B. Goodwin.
Beaver Seminary—R. T. Taylor.
Special Notices—S. Snitger & Co.
Trial List—John Caughey.
Shingles—D. Shumaker.
Special Notices—J. A. Cooper.
Special Notice—S. C. Hays.
Special Notice—John Edgar.
Special Notice—W. J. Dunn.

The Eclipse.—The eclipse on last Saturday made its appearance promptly at the hour designated. Nearly everybody and the rest of mankind were out with smoked glasses to see it. The earth, during the eclipse, presented a very sombre appearance.

A very fine assortment of baskets, embracing market, clothes and grain baskets, just received and for sale at the grocery store of S. Snitger & Co., Beaver, Pa.

Court.—The term of the September Court session will only continue for one week. By request of the members of the Bar the Court consented to limit the term to one week, instead of two as heretofore.

As the season is here for putting up fruits, &c., call at S. Snitger & Co's., in Beaver, Pa., and get some of the best and cheapest sugar for that purpose to be found in this market. They keep all kinds, ranging in price from 13 to 20 cts. per pound.

Personal.—Messrs. McKee & Wilson, the editors and proprietors of the *New Brighton Herald*, were in Beaver on last Saturday for a few minutes. They report the *Herald* in a prosperous condition, which we are glad to hear. May new subscribers and plenty of cash overwhelm them day by day.

Good Fresh Lime always on hand at the Mulvanon Lime Kilns, Vanport. [aug11:tf.

Training Horses.—We notice that since the race track in the Fair Grounds, has been improved, quite a number of horses belonging to this county are undergoing a course of training upon it. There will no doubt be a lively competition for the $100 county purse.

Flour and Feed constantly all kinds always on hand and for sale at the grocery store of S. Snitger & Co., Beaver, Pa.

Assistant Assessor Appointed.—It affords us pleasure to announce that Eli Reno esq., of New Brighton, has been re-appointed assistant assessor of Internal Revenue for the eastern district of Beaver county. Mr. Reno held the same position for a number of years past, and on all hands it is concluded, he made an excellent officer,

Do not be put off with an inferior article when you call for Whittlesey's Cure for Sick Headache." It is the only medicine warranted to cure.

Personal.—We clip the following from a Cleveland paper: "Mr. F. R. Myers, long the General Passenger Agent of the Cleveland and Pittsburgh and Ft. Wayne and Chicago Railroads, who left railroading some time since to go into the manufacturing business at Canton, in this State, has returned to his first love, and has resumed his old position of General Passenger Agent on the Philadelphia and Chicago line. Mr. Myers is a first class man for the position, and the managers of this important route have done well in securing his services.

Groceries of all kinds, just fresh, can always be had at the lowest rates at the grocery store of S. Snitger & Co., Beaver Pa.

Somnambulism.—On Wednesday morning between one and two o'clock, Mrs. Marion, wife of Capt. Jas. Darragh, of Sharon, this county, arose from her bed, in sleep, and went to a front window in her bed room, from which she fell to the sidewalk outside, a distance of twelve or fourteen feet. It appears she struck the ground first with her feet. She was very severely, if not dangerously injured in the fall. The ankle of her right leg is badly smashed, while the wrist of her left arm is also broken, and the elbow of the same limb was dislocated. She is suffering great pain, but her attending physicians think she will recover in the course of time. Her misfortune is a singular one, and envokes in her behalf the sympathy of the whole community.

LATER—Since the above was in type we regret to say Mrs. Darragh has died. She breathed her last on Sabbath day (August 8th) at about 4 p. m. She was aged about — years, and was a daughter of Lewis Reno, esq., of Rochester. She was a lady very highly esteemed in the neighborhood in which she lived, and her loss will be keenly felt not only by her husband and children but by all who enjoyed her acquaintance.

Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy is used and recommended by educated and eminent physicians. Read the following:

CONRY, PA., Nov. 6th, 1867.

Dr. Sage & Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

Gentlemen—I have used your Catarrh Remedy in several very obstinate and severe cases of Catarrh that I have successfully treated. I find it gives universal satisfaction, and I can highly recommend it to the afflicted. I want some of it for my own practice. What are your terms per doz. Answer and oblige.

Very Respectfully,
J. ETHAN ALLEN, M. D.

The above remedy is sent by mail on receipt of sixty cents. Address the proprietor, Dr. R. V. Price, Buffalo, N. Y. It is for sale by most Druggists everywhere.

Body Recovered.—The dead body of Mrs. Stephen Stone, who with her child were drowned near this place on last Sabbath evening, was found near Liverpool, Ohio, on last Wednesday, and sent to Beaver station on the afternoon train. Here it was taken charge of by her relatives, and subsequently interred at Phillipsburg, where her child had been buried the preceding Monday.

S. C. Hays has opened an ice cream and confectionary store in the room formerly occupied by F. A. Fortune, on the Diamond, Rochester, Pa., where can be found at all times, fruits, nuts, bread, cakes, crackers, &c. His ice cream saloon is fitted up in a handsome manner, and ladies and gentlemen calling in will receive every attention from the proprietor.

A Narrow Escape.—A few weeks ago Miss Elizabeth Keyser, a young lady aged about 18 years residing in New Sewickley township, Beaver county, while attempting to draw some water from a well near the house, lost her balance and went head foremost to the bottom. The distance was 45 feet. Help being near at hand a ladder was lowered down the well which she succeeded in getting half way when she slipped and again went to the bottom of the well. After righting herself once more she made a loop with a rope let down to her for the purpose, fastened herself to the ladder and was then hauled up safe to terra firma. Strange to say she was almost entirely unhurt by her series of mishaps.

Teachers.—Among the topics of education that suggest themselves, the most important of all is the selection of teachers. Upon the qualifications of teachers depends the success or defeat of all our efforts to train the young for the positions which they are to fill in after life as men and women. There are those who have no right idea of who or what our teachers should be—who think that a teacher without experience or without practice is as desirable as one who has been trained for the work, and has had many years of successful teaching. Such a system of employing our teachers would soon ruin our schools and wholly subvert the end for which they were established. It is a source of much encouragement to the cause of popular education that there is a growing willingness on the part of young ladies of culture and standing to engage in this noble work of educating and training the young.

It is a sacred duty the boards of education owe the children of our county, and the progress of every good cause to select the best teachers that can be obtained for the salaries paid without respect to residence or friends. The adoption of any other plan is pernicious, and should receive the censure of all good men. As our schools improve, parents become more and more exacting every year. A teacher who a few years ago was thought to succeed well, and teach a good school would now be considered a poor teacher, unless he had much improved. The general qualifications of a good teacher are accuracy of knowledge, love of the teacher's work, fidelity, self-control, power to govern others, and an addition thereto of the highest importance is moral qualification, without which the intellectual is of little worth.

Game Laws.—The following is an epitome of the game laws in force in this State:

Deer cannot be killed or taken except from the 1st of September to the 31st of December.

Grouse or pheasants can only be shot from the 1st of August to the 20th of December.

Partridges can only be killed from the 1st of October to the 20th of December.

Wild turkeys can be hunted from the 1st of October to the 1st of January.

Squirrels and rabbits may be shot from the 1st of August to the 1st of January.

Woodcock from the 4th of July to the 5th of November.

Insectiverous birds, which includes the robins, are prohibited to be shot at any time, and it is illegal to rob the nests of any birds of all kinds.

Trout can be fished for, with hook and line only, during the months of April, May, June and July.

Sunday shooting or hunting is prohibited under a heavy penalty.

Traps, blinds, snares, &c., are entirely prohibited.

Possession of fish or other game out of season is sufficient to convict the party, even if they were purchased.

The penalty varies from $5 to $50.

One half of the fine goes to the informer, and any one convicted and refusing to pay the fine goes to jail for the period of ten days.

AN education is a fortune. One of the best places to acquire a sound education is at the Normal School. Write for its circular. Address J. A. Cooper, Edinboro, Erie Co., Pa.

California fruit in Chicago.—The Chicago *Republican* of Saturday, says: The Chicago market is supplied with California fruit—once a rare luxury, but now likely to become as common on our tables as the peaches of St. Joe, Michigan, or the strawberries of our own State. A car load of fruit from the golden State arrived in Chicago on Friday last, being the first fruit car through from San Francisco. The freight is five dollars a hundred, or about $240 on a car load. It occupied five days on the journey, and the cargo was in splendid condition. The car load included 120 cases of plums, 50 cases of white grapes, and 150 cases of pears of different varieties. The plums are the largest and finest that have ever been seen in the Chicago market, and were grown in the Walley Nursery, Sacramento, by Mr. C. W. Reid. They are delicious in flavor, and the pears likewise are of unusually luscious flavor.

A. M., S. 2.—All must surrender to Constitution Bitters, for there is no concealing the fact that they are taking the lead of all other Bitters, and are destined to become as famous and popular as any medicinal preparations in use. All unite in praising them, and when the people decide in favor of any thing of the kind, they are generally right. We are lately meeting a good many who are using the Constitution, and it does us good to see how healthy and ruddy they look, and they all attribute it to the use of Constitution Bitters. We would advise all to take no other.

Use Seward's Cough Cure for hacking cough.

The Ghosts.—Wonderful stories are afloat concerning ghosts that are seen in an old dilapidated building in Clarington township. Crowds of people assemble there daily to witness the phenomenon. A number of visitors attending the Springs, have gone out to see, and curiosity as it may seem, testify to the reports current, "that human forms are seen at all hours of the day, and though they do not talk, they assume menacing attitudes, and gesticulate with a stick or cane." A strange feature of the affair is, that these apparitions are only seen in day time and that all persons cannot see them: of this class, are persons of blue eyes. The house is inhabited by an old lady and her daughter, who, though terribly affrighted at the spectres, have not decamped. We will not attempt to explain the cause of this phenomenon, for we have not seen it, and though our eyes are black, we think we would be classed with the blue, for our faith in ghosts is ghostish.—*Bedford Inquirer.*

We have received the Catalogue of the State Normal School at Edinboro'. In addition to the information generally given in school catalogues, it contains information of permanent value to all young persons. It shows that "All young persons can and should obtain an education," and gives a "Guide to Students through the school," besides valuable educational principles, maxims and aphorisms. Though of permanent value, it will be sent free to all applicants. Address the Principal, Edinboro', Pa.

The School deserves, and has received extensive patronage, and is destined to still greater success. It is highly recommended by all the school officers acquainted with it.

Farmers, Take Notice.—Edgar's Flour Mill, in Fallston, is now stopped for repairs, and will be closed about two weeks. Ample notice will be given in all the county papers when the mill will start again.

[*Radical* and *Local* copy.]

At a regular meeting of Amaranth Lodge No. 294 I. O. of G. T., the following persons were installed as officers for the term beginning, Aug. 1st and ending Oct. 31st.

W. C. T.—Rufus Rosencrans; W. V. T.—Mrs. Chapin; W. S.—Darwin T. Coe; W. A. S.—Lizzie Coffin; W. M.—Walter Flick; W. D. M.—Ella Anderson; W. C.—Lottie Breckinridge; W. F. S.—E. M. Coe; W. T.—Wm. Hayes; W. I. G.—Mary Reno; W. O. G.—Wm. Breckinridge; R. H. S.—Mary Nannah; L. H. S.—Miss Stewart.

We call the attention of our readers to the advertisement of the opening of Prof. Taylor's Seminary, Sept. 7th. The examination and commencement demonstrated to the public that its seviable reputation for thoroughness was well founded. We learn that all the teachers return, including Prof. Bouter, who is looked upon as one of the most scientific music teachers that has ever filled that position at the Seminary.

Let those who have sons or daughters to educate be sure to consult the Principal of this well established school before deciding to send elsewhere.

A Practical Question Energetically Determined.—Are *three* persons entitled to *four* seats in a railroad car? is a question we frequently see raised on the rail. It is usually decided by compromise. On last Wednesday, however, while going from here to Pittsburgh, we saw it determined otherwise. Three young ladies, well dressed, and no doubt of considerable importance at home and in their own estimation, were on the Wellsville accommodation train for the city. They had two seats turned facing each other, and the room on one of them intended for a fourth passenger, was occupied with their shawls, satchels, &c. At Beaver station two middle aged ladies entered the car, and seats being a number of figures appear scarce, one of them inquired of the young ladies referred to, if the seat on which their extra clothing was piled, was occupied or not, and then at the win- piled by a passenger. They replied 'yes the top of the castle is a hell, 'Who occupies it?' was the next question and the other black. The tion. This was a stumper and no answer turns from behind a screen was made. The lady in search of a seat moon, indicating the changes of believing that a falsehood had been put from the first quarter to the her, 'came to time' instantly, laid violent hold of the shawls, satchels etc., slammed them about as if they were old shoes, after clearing the seat dumped herself down alongside of the pretty, well dressed Miss Selfish. The latter looked daggers, but at one time in the any machine of this description in her lips, and at one time in the any machine of this description in market. Those who are familiar showed a disposition to 'go in' and force with force, but finally she put all kinds of sewing machines, and all through the car, in which more than ordinary consideration, speak occurred. If the young ladies all the highest terms of the Parham machine are not aware of the fact that a fine. In a word the Parham is destined *not furnished for extra clothing* to become the most popular machine *singer car*, they should obtain the market. One of the most difficult formation before making another. sets applied to sewing machines of all If they did not know it at the kinds, and one that will be admitted as ferred to (or have learned it a true criterion in gauging their respective merits) has been applied to the Parham repeatedly, with the most gratifying results. Those who are desirous of examining the Parham will find every facility and opportunity afforded them by calling upon the agent, H. Millinger, No. 61 Wood Street, where Parhams of various classes are constantly in operation. For general and domestic purposes, "family sewing—the Parham is unequalled. The machine is simple, durable, easily kept in order, has an easy movement, and is not liable to get out of repair, points that go to make up a model machine.

Resident agents wanted. aug4:2t.

Laws of Business.—A copy of this work has been laid upon our table by B. K. Piersol, esq., of Beaver. Theophilus Parsons, the author, is a lawyer of over twenty-five years practice, and twenty years Dane Professor in the Law School of Harvard University. He conceived it was possible to make a book that would place within the apprehension of every intelligent reader, and every young man who proposes to engage in any department of business, (and this now means almost every man in the community,) at a cost of no more time than every one can conveniently give it, a useful knowledge of all the elements or general rules and principles of the Laws of Business; and he has succeeded admirably in accomplishing that purpose. He has added a great variety of Forms. Of course no collection of Forms could be made large enough to meet the exact facts of every case that can arise. But it is possible to give accurate forms of all sorts. This the author has done; and any person can select the Form *nearest* to his particular need and easily make the alterations which the facts of his case require. It is one of the most useful books for the business man and even as a hand book for the lawyer extant. Mr. Piersol is agent for the work.

Parham Sewing Machine, the most perfect, simple and reliable lock stich Machine ever invented. H. Millinger, Agent. Office 61 Wood St., Pittsburgh. Resident agents wanted. 1m

THE Pennsylvania Railroad Stock Yards, at East Liberty, Messrs. Allerton, Houston & Co., lessees, have recently been materially enlarged, a large number of sheds having been added, so that they are now prepared to meet any demand upon them by stock dealers. The yards are now the most capacious in the country with one exception, and are kept in the most perfect order, everything about them being neat and clean. The lessees give their personal attention to the management of the yards, so that the wants of dealers are promptly and satisfactorily attended to. Among other improvements has been the discarding of their old weigh scales, and the substitution of the celebrated Fairbank's Standard Patent, which are recognized through out the world as superior to all other manufactures. These scales are now in use for the weighing of stock at all the important shipping points in the far west as well as in the east, which is a sufficient endorsement of their reliability. Those erected for Messrs. Allerton, Houston & Co., are capable of weighing a whole carload of cattle at a time, and so perfectly do they operate with such an immense weight, that but a single touch of the finger turns the scales. This delicacy to touch is something remarkable in such ponderous machinery, but it conclusively proves the nicety and precision expended in their manufacture, and the further fact that Fairbank's scales are the best in use for any purpose.—*Pitts. Com.*

Paper Petticoats.—An exchange says the uses to which paper can be put seems to be in no way exhausted yet. Paper collars have become a great fact of the present nineteenth century, but what will ladies say to paper petticoats? These have been produced with great success, and will rival in every way the snow white and elaborately ornate garments poor male mortals are accustomed to look upon with fear and reverence. We have all heard of the artist who used to make caricatures of friends upon his shirt collars, and of the author who inscribed an ode upon a couple of dozen of the same useful article of attire. Thus we see a field of great usefulness for the petticoat for the future. Young ladies can make sketches from nature on their own petticoats. Every damsel her own sketch book will be their motto. Poets can inscribe sonnets to their mistress' ankles around the hem of their petticoat. Mothers can have *fairy tales*, alphabets and small scholastic words inscribed on their garments, and so instruct their children as they walk about them.

Change of Text-Books, &c.

Editor Argus:—Permit me to say, through your columns, to the patrons of the Public Schools of our borough, that I was not present at the session of the Board of School Directors held July 29th, and did not therefore vote for the resolution approving the action of the county committee in recommending a uniform change of text-books in our schools throughout the county. I am utterly opposed to any more changes of school books for the present. Our borough schools commenced their present session with a change of books, and now to introduce additional ones seems to me uncalled for, and cannot receive my approval.

JOHN F. DRAVO.

BEAVER, August 7th, 1869.

Correspondence.

The Church Question Again.

Mr. Editor.—The notice served on the Trustees of the M. E. Church of Beaver, to quit the Public Square, has elicited a reply, the *saddest* of which has perhaps no parallel, except in the prayer of the Pharisee—"God I thank Thee that I am not as other men are, * * * or even as this publican." They gravely inform us that in the old building which they recently tore down, "*the best*, most useful, and *pious* citizens of Beaver were gathered into the fold of Christ;" that their purpose to re-build on the same spot is approved by "our most respectable, enlightened and just citizens;" and they more than hint that we, the signers of the notice, are destitute of Christian charity, and are actuated by bad motives! This *argument* is of course conclusive! None but "the most respectable and enlightened" have any rights that Courts are bound to respect! This course of reasoning may be satisfactory to the Trustees and their confederates, but it is not so to us. The question at issue between us is one of legal right, and not to be decided by an invidious comparison of the respectability of the parties. Hence the claim of our opponents to superior piety and enlightenment is as irrelovant as it is unbecoming. "Let another praise thee, and not thine own mouth," is an injunction which it might be well for them to heed.

The Trustees next inform us that their "old church" and "its Presbyterian sister" did much good in this community. We readily admit the truth of this allegation, but are not sufficiently "enlightened" to see its relevancy. Do the Trustees wish to *convey* the idea that these two churches were enabled "to raise the standard of morality and give religious tone to the community" *because* they were built upon the Public Square? Could the same good results have been accomplished by them no where else? Would the "fathers, mothers, brothers, sisters and friends" of the Trustees—"the best, most useful and pious citizens of Beaver" have failed to reach the fold, if their church had not been located on ground reserved for "public uses?" Surely a cause which needs to be supported by *such* reasoning must be desperate indeed.

We respectfully submit that the good or evil which the old church and its sister have accomplished is not to determine their right to remain upon the Public Square. They can accomplish as much of either in another locality. If the Methodist Society are protected by law in building their church on the ground they have selected, we concede their right to do so in defiance of public opinion; but if not so protected, it is the right of the humblest lot owner to cause the removal of the structure as a nuisance. This question of law is, therefore, the only one involved in this controversy, and we propose briefly to discuss it, without impugning anybody's motives or questioning that of our neighbors.

The Trustees concede that by the act of Assembly under which the town of Beaver was laid out, the ground on which they purpose to build their church was reserved for "public uses." We say that this act of Assembly is in the nature of a contract, and to be construed in the same manner as the contract of any proprietor of a town with the public, on their purchasing lots within the proposed town. He designates certain portions of his plan as lots for sale, other portions as streets or highways, for the use of the public, and again other portions as public squares; and for whatever purpose they are designated and appropriated, both the proprietor and the public, or lot holders are bound by it. The proprietor can not withdraw the property from the public, his contract binds him and it must remain; nor on the other hand can the public change the use or purpose for which it was originally designed, so long as there is a single individual interested dissenting from the proposed alteration.

Is this good law? *It is the* language of the highest court of the State. But the Trustees seek to evade the force of it by alleging that the building of churches was one of the "uses" for which the central square in the town of Beaver was reserved! Does the act of Assembly under which the town was laid out, say so? Oh no! but the act in pursuance of which the town of *Allegheny* was laid out, authorized the reservation of land for places of public worship—*therefore* the Legislature had the same purpose in view in passing the Beaver town act, although they carefully omitted to say so! This rule of construction has at least the merit of being *new*, but in our humble judgment it is too absurd to need refutation.

We contend that the law by which the central public square in the town of Beaver was reserved for public uses, is in the nature of a contract, which put it out of the power of the State to grant or sell any part of said square to any religious society for a place of worship. If this is so, the acts of 1824 and 1826 are a mere nullity. Who are the Presbyterian and Methodist congregations of the borough of Beaver? They are not the public. They are simply *private* corporations, and the law places them in the same category (as to their legal rights) with literary and benevolent societies, colleges, hospitals, and the like. To give or sell out the public square to such corporations, is to divert it from *public* to *private* uses—thereby violating the solemn contract of the State with the lot holders, and inflicting upon them an irreparable wrong.

But the Trustees allege that the act of 1826, authorizing the then Trustees of the Methodist Episcopal Church in the borough of Beaver, or their successors in office, to erect a house of worship on the Public Square, was a contract which the State cannot annul. We reply that it was a contract which the Legislature had no power to make. The State had previously reserved the ground in question for "public uses." This the Trustees were bound to know, and if they expended money on the faith of a grant which was void by reason of a prior contract, of which they had notice, it was their own folly, and not the fault of the public. But the Trustees kindly inform us that we have mistaken *our* title as much as we have erred in our *views* of public duty—that we "have mistaken a *reservation for a dedication.*" This distinction may be very *learned*; but it shows that "enlightened" people are sometimes wise above what is written. On the original plot of the town of Beaver, the ground reserved in the centre of the town is marked "Public Square." When the words 'public square' are used on the draft, it would appear, to be the most simple *dedication* to the public use, *and places the square in the same situation under the same regulations as the streets and lanes; indeed the square would be a public highway.*" These are the words of the Supreme Court of Pennsylvania. Was the Court "mistaken?"

It is unnecessary to pursue this subject farther. The Trustees and their co-trespassers may "characterize" our motives as they please. In view of the fact that there are many acres of unoccupied lots in the borough of Beaver, many of them most desirable sites for houses of worship—and the fact that four of our number, who are in no wise connected with the Methodist church, offered to contribute $750 to the purchase of a lot, with instructions to our agent to increase the offer to $1000, if the proposition should be favorably received by the Trustees—the charge that we are actuated by feelings of hostility to that society, and desire to wrong and injure it, is wholly unfounded and unjust. We may be less "virtuous and enlightened" than our neighbors—we may be mistaken in our views of the law; but we are just as conscientious in our convictions that we are *right* in this matter as it is possible for men to be. Those convictions we will never yield until a competent and unbiased legal tribunal shall have decided the case against us.

THE TWELVE.

A few Observations.

EDITOR ARGUS—In taking a stroll, a few evenings ago, round the Diamond square noticing the improvements that are persistently going forward and observing things in general, I was no little amazed to find that a majority of the immortal twelve "Protestants" had actually appropriated to *private* use, property belonging to the public at large. This grand land larceny consists in appropriating public ground for private use in the form of front yards, portico's &c., and on pointing out this startling fact to a friend, my attention was called to a public house (not the Court House, nor yet a Church) which was partly resting on ground belonging to the public, said house serving as the necessary property qualification for at least two of the noted "twelve," so that when the doctrine they preach comes to be put into practice, there will be a general *tearing* down and changes without limit. I say I was amazed, amazed indeed, that persons of such elevated and exact views on land piracy should themselves be guilty of such unlawful self appropriations—amazed that their very keen sense of "morals" did not prompt them to "take the mote out of their own eye then they could the more clearly see to remove it from their brother's." Consistency is a rare jewel and very difficult to counterfeit; hence when individuals put on a borrowed garb to act some unfamiliar part, they are apt to convict themselves of the falsity of their assumptions. It could not have been a conscientious sense of the rights of the community, nor yet a cultivated sense of the beautiful, which prompted these men in their opposition to the erection of *one certain* church, or their illiberal accusations against *one* set of Trustees, or *else* this high conscientious sense of the right would have restrained them from personal transgression, while a sense of the beautiful would have forbidden the unsightly irregularities consequent upon such unseemly use of public grounds by the aforesaid front yards and porticos.

MAY ABOUT TOWN.

Markets.

PITTSBURGH MARKET.

OFFICE OF THE PITTS. GAZETTE,
MONDAY, August, 9, 1869.

APPLES—Continue very scarce and with an active demand, prices are strong-er and higher, ranging from $5@6 per bbl, for good to choice.

BUTTER—Is quiet and unchanged—20@25, for fair to choice.

CARBON OIL—Is dull but unchanged; sales of 50 or 100 barrel lots, at 27@28, and in small lots, 29@30.

EGGS—Half with a supply considerably in excess of the demand; may be quoted at 18@19c.

FLOUR—The market continues firm, though devoid of excitement, and notwithstanding prices pretty well reduced, buyers take very sparingly, and prices are unchanged. Good to choice Spring Wheat brands are being sold at $6,75@7,25, and good Winter Wheat brands are offering at $7,00@7,25. As we have repeatedly stated, flour is relatively much lower than in the west.

GRAIN—Wheat is in steady milling demand and in limited supply; we continue to quote prime old Red at $1,40. Oats unsettled; dealers generally anticipate higher figures, though they are a little apprehensive that the new crop may be thrown upon the market before the old is worked off; we can report a sale of 1,200 bushels on wharf, at 58, and 2,100 bush. at 70[illegible] small sales, in store, at 72@75c. Corn is scarce firm but unchanged—$1,00@1,05, for mixed to prime Yellow. Rye is in steady demand at $1,25, and a round lot might bring $1,30.

HAY—Sales of new crop from countries wagons at $16@25, as to quality.

LIME—White Lime is quoted at $1,50, and Cloveland at $2,50 per bbl.

PROVISIONS—Firmer and higher. We now quote at 15@15½ for Shoulders; 18@19 for Ribbed and Clear Sides; 21 for Plain and 22@24 for Sugar Cured Hams, and 17½@18 for Breakfast Bacon: Lard, 20½ in tierces and 22@23 in half bbls and kegs. Mess Pork, $34.

SALT—Allegheny River brands are quoted by the car load, at $1,75@1,80.

Married.

BRADSHAW—At the residence of Thomas Bradshaw, in South Beaver township, March 13, 1869, Margaret Ann, daughter of the late George C. and Margaret Ann Bradshaw, aged five years and ten months.

BRADSHAW—July 14, 1869, at his residence, in South Beaver township, Thomas Bradshaw, in the 83d year of his age.

Mr. Bradshaw was a well known and highly respected citizen of South Beaver township, and leaves a large circle of relations and friends to mourn his loss.

To Consumptives.

THE advertiser having been restored to health in a few weeks, by a very simple remedy, after having suffered several years with a severe lung affection, and that dread disease, Consumption, is anxious to make known to his fellow sufferers the means of cure.

To all who desire it, he will send a copy of the prescription used (free of charge), with the directions for preparing and using the same, which they will find a SURE CURE FOR CONSUMPTION, ASTHMA, BRONCHITIS, etc. The object of the advertiser in sending the Prescription is to benefit the afflicted, and spread information which he conceives to be invaluable; and he hopes every sufferer will try his remedy, as it will cost them nothing and may prove a blessing. Parties wishing the prescription will please address

Rev. EDWARD A. WILSON,
Williamsburg, Kings Co., New York.
May12:1y

Errors of Youth.

A GENTLEMAN who suffered for years from Nervous Debility, Premature Decay, and all the effects of youthful indiscretion, will, for the sake of suffering humanity, send free to all who need it, the receipt and directions for making the simple remedy by which he was cured. Sufferers are willing to profit by the advertiser's experience, can do so by addressing, in perfect confidence,

JOHN B. OGDEN,
No. 42 Cedar street, New York
may12:1y

New Advertisements.

LIST OF CAUSES

For Trial at September Term, 1869.

Christina Gress	vs P. Ft. W. & C. R. R. Co
John Spear	vs A. W. Taylor & R. M. Martin
Wilson Smith	vs William Kennedy.
Washington Weigle	vs William Kennedy.
Christian Marks	vs Jacob Starkey, et al.
Martin and Moore.	vs County of Beaver.
Perry Brown	vs Charles Grim
Benj. Chew's Adm'rs.	vs John Hopkins.
Samuel Mayer	vs Ferdinand Ennis.
John W. Stanberry	vs J. Wesley Welsh.
Pitt. Nat. Bk. Commerce	vs John R. Steatz.
Andrew M. Dudley	vs Samuel Lloyd.
Thos. Jones	vs Jas. R. Day & Jno Paul.
J. W. Dean, use C. R.	Jones vs same.
John K. Smith	vs William Glenn.
Hugh B. Anderson	vs William Anderson.
John Morgan, ex'r.	vs John Wilson.
Stephen Clark	vs C. H. Hall & Co.
George Hinds	vs P. Ft. W. & C. R. R. Co.
William Ramsey et ux.	vs Samuel Berlin, et al.
Charles Coale vs N. Brighton & Fallston Water Co	
Sampson Marker	vs Charles Dienert, et al.
Charles Morrow et ux.	vs Thos. Jenkins, et al.
Gracy & Bickerstaff	vs James Little.
William Johnston	vs Lewis Reno.
Robert Frye	vs Lawrence & Co.

aug11:tf) JOHN CAUGHEY, Pro.

SHINGLES! SHINGLES!!—The undersigned has again commenced the manufacture of Shingles at his establishment near the railroad station, in Beaver, Pa. Builders and all others in need of shingles can get as good an article from me and at as fair terms as anywhere else in the county. Give me a call.

D. SHUMAKER.
aug11:tf

Notice to Teachers.—The Board of School Directors of Brighton School House on Thursday, August 26th, 1869, (the same day on which the County Superintendent makes the examinations for Brighton) for the purpose of employing Teachers for the different schools in Brighton township for the winter term of five months. The number of Teachers desired is six.

By order of Board,
A. MORTON, Sec'y.
(Local copy.)
aug11:2t.

New Advertisements.

REGISTERS NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given that the following accounts of Executors, Administrators, Guardians, &c., have been duly passed in the Register's office, and will be presented to the Orphans' Court for confirmation and allowance on Wednesday, the 8th day of September, 1869:

Account of Thos. Brandon, guardian of Mary, Elizabeth, Barbara and Sarah Brandon, minor children of John Brandon, dec'd.

Account of Henry Ankney, administrator of Margaret E. Ankney, dec'd.

Account of Hen. Tupa, Nicholson, executor of the estate of Hazel Swearingen, dec'd.

Account of Hen. Tupa, Nicholson, administrator of the estate of Sarah Swearingen, dec'd.

Account of Wm. McCague, jr., surviving executor of the last will of Nathaniel McCoy, dec'd.

Account of Wm. McCague, jr., executor of the will of Andrew Reed, dec'd.

Account of David Keane, jr., executor of the last will of J. A. Robb, dec'd.

Account of Amos Adcock, administrator cum testamento annexo of Electa Lyon, dec'd.

Account, real and personal, of John Slater administrator cum testamento annexo of Jno. Wack, dec'd.

Account of Edward Evans, administrator of the estate of Daniel Evans, dec'd.

Account of Ellen and Thos. Reed, administrators of the estate of Henry Reed, dec'd.

Account of J. C. Wilson and John Johnston, Trustees of the estate (real) of Rebecca Malvanon, dec'd.

Account of D. Johnston, administrator of G. C. Bradshaw, dec'd.

Account of R. Barns, executrix of James W. Barns, dec'd

Final account of Joseph Brittain, executor of Wm. Brittain, dec'd.

Final account of Patrick Malvanon, surviving executor of Adam Malvanon, dec'd.

Final account of Joseph Shannon, executor of Robert Shannon, dec'd.

Final account of J. C. Wilson, Esq. administrator of Joseph Vera, dec'd.

Partial personal account of J. C. Wilson, adm'r. of Rebecca Malvanon, dec'd.

Final accounts (real and personal) of Reuben Watt, Esq., executor of Matthew elder, dec'd.

D. SINGLETON, Reg.
aug11:2

D. S. RANGER,

Bridge Street,

BRIDGEWATER, PA.

IS WEEKLY RECEIVING A FRESH SUPPLY OF GOODS IN EACH OF THE FOLLOWING DEPARTMENTS:

DRY GOODS.

Steubenville Jeans,
Cassimeres and Sattinets,
White Woollen blankets,
White and Colored and Barred Flannels,
Merinos,
Delaines,
Plaids,
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FLOUR, FLOUR,

JARRING CHORDS.

Robert Chester turned the latch-key in his front door and entered. A chilling rain and blast were the legacy of the departed year, and an atmosphere of [illegible] and melody [illegible] that of [illegible] which floated through the [illegible] door came dripping from the white fingers of his wife, who sat at the piano.

The room, whereof the door stood so invitingly open, was a model of tasteful elegance. Moss-roses and pearly water-lilies formed a charming contrast upon the floor, gilded ivy-leaves and silver-headed wheat upon the walls, while everything was so arranged as to blend and harmonize in that manner which only inborn artistic faculty can suggest. Taken in all, the room was a hidden exposition of the character of the lady whose special domain it was. Certain little preferences and fancies she held firmly as the tenets of her faith, and these no amount of ridicule or expostulation could change. She was possessed of no inordinate desire for rosewood, ormolu, or velvet, in the abstract, but that portion of these which fell to her share must be perfect in color, finish and design. It was in accordance with this principle that the jardinet of heliotrope in the bay window was of quaint majolica, the curtains through which the daylight slowly filtered of rare and misty lace, and the few statues of the purest Parian.

The heliotropes themselves were one of these special fancies. For Mrs. Chester, dahlias might spring skyward, peonies blush, and gladioli flame; but all in vain. A few simple flowers, more noted for their dainty form and perfume than for color, her admiration, and these she cherished like sentient friends.

This passion for the unique and the real was displayed equally in her dress. She could cheerfully wear a plain merino where others of her circle wore poplin and satin, but the foam of lace at the throat *must* be genuine Point. This latter fancy for rare laces was perhaps her strongest, being inherited from a Puritan grandmother, who, in forsaking Sodom, carried with her a few yards of Flanders lace adroitly folded between the leaves of her Bible. This filmy yellow heir-loom was very dear to Amy Chester. Carefully guarded in a box of sandle-wood, it rarely saw the light; but the mere consciousness that she possessed so valuable a relic was sufficient to soothe her into calm triumph when any slight, real or fancied, happened to her in the society of wealth wherein she occasionally mingled. 'An unworthy pride,' you say? Yes, it was. But have we not each some foolish vanity or self-complaisance, which, it may be, the world does not suspect? Besides, as my story will show, this unfortunate passion brought to its possessor many weary days of bitter sorrow, wherein, if it be true that the sins of the fathers are visited upon the children, the vanity of that ancestress who clave to the Babylonish garment may have added gall to the cup of her grand-daughter's anguish.

But we left Mr. Chester standing in the hall. His entrance had been unobserved, and he paused an instant in the open doorway—perhaps to hear the grand conclusion of 'Silvery Waves,' perhaps to admire the scene before him—then crossing the room lightly, he clasped his hands before the eyes of his wife, saying merrily—'Hot buttered blue beans, Amy! Seek and find!'

Mrs. Chester uttered a little scream as she whirled around on the piano stool. 'I declare, Rob,' she exclaimed, 'you're as rude as a Polar bear! And as cold, too!' she continued, laughing, as his sleety beard touched her cheek. 'Maybe you *are* one in disguise, come to devour me.'

'No—only a poor frozen Esquimaux, come down to be warmed in the tropics. Why don't you begin your search, child? It's 'Hot buttered blue beans!'

Thus challenged, the dainty hands plunged into one deep overcoat pocket, then into the other, without, however, producing anything more interesting than three pairs of missing gloves and a roll of law papers.

'Cold, colder, coldest!' cried her husband, laughing as she thrust back the latter with childish petulance. 'There!—now you're getting warmer'—as busy finger strayed to the breast pocket of his business coat—'Warmer yet!' as they left that for the vest pocket. 'Why, Amy! you will certainly burn your fingers!'

'No, no! They are burnt already! Out from the latter receptacle came a tiny square package neatly tied. Her fingers were too nervous or too impatient to untie it; but before Robert could offer his knife, the savage instinct which is in us all brought the Gordian knot to the test of her sound white teeth, and in an instant the treasure was revealed. In a small box, on a layer of pink jeweller's cotton, lay a tatting shuttle of purest pearl, with the initials, A. C. inlaid with gold.

'O, Rob! you old darling!' she exclaimed. 'How *did* you know what I wanted? It's perfectly splendid.'

'Well, I was tired of seeing that black guttapercha thing forever in your fingers. So my little gift isn't altogether unselfish, you see.'

'Selfish or unselfish, it is really elegant, and just like your kindness; but—but'—with a little hesitation—'I hardly know whether it should encourage me, or make me ashamed to ask for something else that I want very badly. I was at Vosput's to-day, and, oh, Rob! I saw the most splendid set of Point d'Alencon for only three hundred dollars, and it was worth five hundred any day. Indeed, indeed, I must have it.'

'Whew!' a sort of low, prolonged whistle. 'I should think now, with the new shuttle, you might weave lace to suit yourself.'

'Oh, you gossip! That shows how much men know. Fine tatting *is* pretty, and just the nicest trimming imaginable for *lingerie*; but lace!—Well I suppose I'm peculiar about it, but to me a piece of rare old lace is as suggestive as a poem. I can picture fairhaired women sitting in the shady spots of quaint continental towns, or in the green valleys of the Rhine, plying their dainty tasks, while a sweet, calm patience, born of their work, imparts to their eyes an expression of exquisite restfulness, and their low, cool brows, the placid serenity of a Clytie. Oh it is lovely! I think if I were a young man I would marry none but a lace maker.'

'Or a lace admirer,' rejoined her husband, smiling. 'Though it strikes me that the latter alternative is rather expensive. Your insight and appreciation, Amy dear, almost amount to genius, and I would gladly gratify your fancy if I could afford it; but you must remember that I am not a rich man yet, and at present, I could not let you have *one* hundred dollars, much less three.'

'Yes,' she interrupted quickly, 'but you might let me get it and have it charged. Everybody does. Nothing but your strictly foolish prohibition prevented my securing it so to-day.'

'Don't you ever do that, Amy,' he said almost sternly. 'And don't call my prohibition foolish. Almost the last words uttered by my father, when I was leaving the old homestead for a city life, were a warning against debt.

'Don't go in debt, my boy,' said he 'it will weigh you down like a burden of lead. The struggle for life is hard enough without being shackled.' And it is to my observance of this command that I attribute my present degree of success. No Amy, it cannot be. I'm sorry, but you must do without this time. Be as patient in your economy as the lace makers at their tasks, and I promise you a veil of the finest Brussels Point for your silver wedding.'

Here the discussion should have ended, and here it doubtless would have ended but for that unfortunate possession or inherited monomania which biassed not only her judgement, but even her ideas of right and duty. As it was, she could not give up so easily.

'Who think of their silver wedding at twenty?' she exclaimed petishly.

'Perhaps neither of us will live to see ours. At any rate, what will be the use then? O, Rob! if you would only stretch a point and let me have it! You know I am to go to New York this summer with ma and the girls, and that set would be so charming with my blue moire. Like foam-crest on an azure sea, really poetical. Indeed, Rob., I *must* have it, and *will*—if I must sell my diamonds!'

Mr. Chester smiled mockingly at the little flush which accompanied her last words. 'Where are your diamonds, my dear?' he asked.

For reply she silently held up her left hand, whereon a ring containing three brilliants of respectable size surmounted a heavy band of plain gold.

'Your wedding guard!. Never! Surely, Amy, you're not in earnest!'

'Yes, I *am* in earnest!' she exclaimed, as a flush partly of anger, partly of shame dyed her cheek, 'and I'll prove it, too!'

'Well,' observed her husband coolly, 'it's well for me to know. That being the case, I think I would be fully justified in making such a transaction impossible.'

'Indeed! How? I should like to know?' slipping the glittering bauble up and down upon her finger.

'Simply by removing it from your possession, as wise parents remove costly toys from destructive children.'

His imperturbable coolness chafed her terribly, and the bright spots in her cheeks were now pure anger as she answered: "May I ask whether you have thought of how you are to obtain possession of it yourself?"

'Oh, nothing easier in the world! I have only to slip it off your finger when you are sleeping.'

This was too much. She sprang to her feet as the hot blood mounted to her brow, and closing the piano with a violence that was almost a slam, called from the room with a carriage of majestic dignity such as her heels and longest trains had hitherto never achieved.

Left alone, Mr. Chester smiled at his wife's little outburst, but the smile was followed by a sigh. He had known all along of her peculiar tastes and fancies, but never dreamed that they were so deeply seated—that she would carry them so far—and the revelation was rather disheartening. He was a young man of fine ability and unblemished character, struggling upward towards fortune, and it pained him inexpressibly to find that in the contest between firm principle and unflinching integrity on the one hand, and plausible sophism and subtle dealing on the other, his struggle must be alone. But love is over fertile in excuses for the loved one, and ere many moments had elapsed his chagrin was changed to sincere regret that he was unable to gratify her every wish.

After tea, visitors were announced one of whom was a great traveler and a fine talker, and the evening, which spent alone, might have been rather awkward to the young couple, was by the aid of lively conversation enabled to pass off pleasantly, and by morning the trouble seemed to be forgotten. The truth was that Amy was rather ashamed of herself. She felt that she had gone too far—further than she intended—and desired now the matter should be dropped, while Mr. Chester—judging that this was the case—was careful, on his part, not to allude to the irritating subject.

Breakfast was over; he had gone down to the office, and Amy was busy among her birds—feeding them and adorning their cages—when the unsuspected whirlwind came down upon her. To one tiny paroquet she had taught the habit of pecking at her diamonds, and as he hopped down from his perch for the customary trick, she held up her hand, when lo! the ring was missing.

For a moment she was speechless with angry indignation. Then burning tears sprang to her eyes as she exclaimed:

'Oh, to think he could be so mean! Just to think of it! And he kissed me good by as usual. Oh, the hypocrite!' and she gave way to passionate, childish sobs.

But better thoughts came soon. She thought of David Saul's skirt, and imagined it a similar trick which her husband was trying upon her. 'He wants me to play hot buttered blue beans again to day,' she murmured, as, a smile breaking through her tears, she began her search for the missing treasure.

But the search, like that for the famed fountain of youth, proved a fruitless one. Vainly were bureau drawers and mantle vases, toilet articles and workbox appointments turned over and examined. No trace of it could be found.

Could she possibly have lost it? But no, the idea was untenable. During the year through which it had encircled her finger she had never known it to slip off unaided, and even without the conversation of the past evening to direct her suspicions, she must have attributed its disappearance to her husband's agency.

She was growing nervous, and had almost determined to go down town to ask him about it, when his well known and welcome footstep was heard in the hall, and she sprang eagerly down the stairs.

'O, Robert!' she cried, 'I am so glad you have come! What have you done——'

But his white, agitated countenance caught her attention, checked the word upon her lip, and changed the whole current of her anxiety.

'O, Rob., darling! what is it?' she exclaimed, clasping his arm. 'What brings you home so soon? Is there trouble?'

For answer he placed a telegram in her hand and turned silently away.

Only three or four words, but what a weight of sorrow a few words can bring! One glance was sufficient to reveal the cause of her husbands distress. His kindly, earnest hearted father was dead.

The gentle silver haired old man whose warm welcome when she had gone as a bride to the farmstead among the hills had made her feel like a born daughter of the house, and whose blessing still rang in her ears like a strain of sweet music. It was more than mere compliance with those who weep, that sent her sobbing to the library after her husband.

In this greater trouble the annoyance concerning her missing ring was overshadowed and lost sight of. The present, she felt, was not the proper time to ask about it, and, indeed, in the hustle attending their sudden journey, and the atmosphere of grief at the farm, the circumstances, save when she happened to glance at her hand, was well nigh forgotten.

Business connected with the setting of the estate detained Mr. Chester a few days after the funeral, and Amy, who very fond of the country was glad to remain with him. On the afternoon of the day previous to that appointed for their return to the city, she wandered on into the woods alone. Spring had come in a burst at last, and, lured by the fragrance of opening buds and the warbling of song-birds, she advanced into the depth of the forest and sat down to rest in a sunny glade. Here, under a white banner of spreading dogwood with luxurious ferns about her feet and a knot of fragile anemones in her hand, her husband found her.

He threw himself down on a mossy rock beside her, and gazing across to the azure sky, spoke at intervals of the fond father and true friend who had departed.

'It seems hard,' that he should have to die now, when everything is waking into new life. Spring was always his favorite season.'

'He has only passed into the eternal Spring-time, you know,' she murmured gently; then with a little quiver in her voice, she repeated:

> 'Even eternity's spring abides
> And never withering flowers,
> Death, like a narrow strait, divides
> This heavenly land from ours.'

What a contrast she now presented while uttering this noble verse, to her conduct a week before, while fretting for an earthly gewgaw! Am I making her character contradictory and dual? Are not all our characters such? Are there not for us all moments of exaltation and elevated sentiment, wherein the vanities of the world shrink into their true proportions before the resplendent glories of eternity? For my part I hold that there are no hearts so debased that they are not occasionally susceptible of inspiring influence, no eyes so sin-blinded that they do not at times catch a gleam of the very beauty of holiness. But, alas! it is seldom that our feet thus stand on the Mount of Transfiguration.

Mr. Chester gazed fondly into the sweet face shining with lofty thought. Again she was the starry eyed girl whom, two years ago, he had won down by the whispering sea, and his voice grew low and lover-like as he answered,—

'Yes, Amy, darling, it is a narrow stream. How sweet to know that for true hearts there is no real separation! that love such as ours survives death. Let us strive to live as those worthy this high privilege, this glorious immortality.'

As he spoke he took her hand that held the wild flowers, carressingly in his own, and sat slowly turning her wedding ring round and round upon her finger, his thoughts apparently following his eyes into that calm expanse lying beyond the coral crowned maples, and the fleecy cloud islands of the spring time.

Presently, as one whose attention is suddenly called to trivial things, he glanced down at the little hand lying so restfully in his, and asked,

'Why, Amy, where is your guard? Did you take it off because of your mourning? It wasn't necessary.'

Oh, word of fatal magic! Gone in an instant, like a vanished transparency, were the heavenly visions; back, like a devastating tidal wave, rushed the passion and distrust of earth. The little hand was hastily withdrawn, the fragile blossoms crushed, and the voice that but a moment before seemed to have caught the keynote of seraphic harmonies, was cold and bitter as she exclaimed:

'Do not ask *me* where it is. That is adding insult to injury!'

Thoroughly startled from his dreamy revery, Mr. Chester faced round upon his wife. 'What ever do you mean?' he asked.

'Can you deny it?' she exclaimed, a hot flush rising to her cheek. 'The taking of it was bad enough, but that you should feign ignorance—'

'Stop there!' was the man's imperative utterance. 'Is it possible that you accuse me of purloining your ring?'

There was no mistaking the tone of manly indignation. Amy quailed a little before it, but she answered—

'What else can I think? You said one evening last week that you would take it from me in the night, and on the following morning it was missing.'

'And you were silly enough to regard that foolish jest! This is too childish! I must say, Amy, I gave you credit for more sense and better feeling.'

His apparently frank denial shook the props of her theory terribly, but she persisted—

'Where, then, is my ring? How else could it disappear? There has been no thunder storm to steal it from my finger, as the lady's bracelet was stolen in Cousin Mabel's new book of 'Thunder and Lightning.''

'Slipped off, of course, may be down the waste pipe of the bath room. But why did you not speak of this before?

This she felt was her weak point, and she hastened to rejoin—

'I was just about to question you concerning it, when the bad news came which, even if it had not almost driven the circumstance from my mind, would have prevented my adding to your grief by introducing so annoying a subject. This is all I can say in regard to my delay in mentioning it. As for your suggestion that the ring is lost—that is simply impossible. I am not so careless as to wash my hands with a diamond ring on. No, it never slipped off my finger.'

Her closing words—which seemed to be rather addressed to herself—were uttered in a tone of firm conviction, and as Robert Chester caught the expression of his wife's, he realized that it was momentary anger, but a chilling distrust that her mind harbored against him.

The revelation smote him like a sudden pain, and his voice was mournfully sorrowful as he answered—

'Your suspicion, Amy, is cruelly unjust. I will not say that it is undeserved; such an attempt at vindicating myself would, I know, in your present disturbed state of mind, be as useless as it *should* be superfluous; but I think there will be a time when you will regret having spoken these words. Till then I will wait for my acquittal.—Were I disposed to retaliate I might recall *your* threat—which I then thought as trifling and playful as my own—that of bartering your diamonds for some shreds of costly lace. How do I know that you did not accomplish your purpose' —that this is not a ruse to divert attention from yourself?'

'I have no proof to offer in my defence but the facts of your father's death and my absence from the city,' she replied, stooping down and picking nervously at the ferns around her feet, while at the recollection of her childish persistence a hot flush mounted to her very brow.

How was he to know that it was a blush of honest shame? It looked like guilt,—and the words which he had spoken at random assumed a new importance. Could it be possible that on that morning, ere the fatal tidings came, she had gone out and secured the coveted treasure which now, rendered useless by her mourning she desired to conceal?

He could not believe it, and yet—now that the subject was touched—he remembered that she had a shawl around her when she came down the stairs that morning. Oh, if he could have known!

A silence worse than the most bitter words fell between them. It was broken at last by Mr. Chester rising.

'Are you ready to come to the house now?' he asked in a constrained manner.

'No; I'll be there presently,' was the cold reply.

And, turning away, he walked quickly over the hill, battling at every step with the demon of distrust that seemed to be taking possession of him.

Meanwhile, Amy sat alone in her fern carpeted glade. The blue birds warbled their vespers above her head, and the brook murmured its silvery secrets at her feet, but she noticed neither. Remorse was beginning its work; her thoughts were engaged in sad retrospection, and tears of a genuine, though tardy, penance were flowing from her eyes.

Thus she was found when at tea time they summoned her. Sweet Cousin Mabel! Whose heart, buried with an early love, like a precious seed sprang up again in seed of flowers of hopeful sympathy and kindly cheer for all around her, whose gentle presence in the old homestead had been the solace of him who was gone, and whose lovely character Amy, in her better moments, strove to imitate.

'Come, Amy,' called the cheery voice; but catching a glimpse of her cousin's tearful face, Miss Chester sank down upon the mossy seat lately vacated by Robert, and passing her arm around the weeping woman, inquired in a tone of affectionate concern—'What is it, Amy dear?' 'Can I do anything for you?'

The kind words were doubly grateful now, but Amy wept afresh as she laid her head against her cousin's shoulder.

'Oh! Cousin Mabel,' she said, 'I wish I were like you. I wish we lived in the country. I think I could be good here.'

'So I once thought, my dear, ere I learned that the upward course—or, as you phrase it, being good—must be a conflict in any place.'' was her gentle reply. 'This being the case, is it not better to fight bravely in the spot where our Captain has placed us? You know it is only on the battle-field where the hero wins his laurels of victory.'

Soothed by this conversation, Amy grew gradually calmer, and soon after arose to accompany Miss Chester to the house. The latter looked into the sad young face with anxiety, feeling that there was some unseen cause for her trouble but she asked no questions. The gloomy brow of her cousin Robert when she inquired of him Amy's whereabouts, gave her some inkling as to the nature of her distress; but as Amy offered no information, she was careful to restrain her own remarks to general observations.

The following morning, Mr. and Mrs. Chester returned to their city home, bearing back with them even sadder hearts than when they left. So much heavier are the burdens we bind upon ourselves than those laid upon us by our Heavenly Father!

The missing ring was not again alluded to by either, and Mr. Coester thought amid the whirl and bustle of business to banish all remembrance of the unpleasant circumstances from his mind. But alas! suspicion is more easily admitted than dislodged, and day by day the haunting phantom pursued him like an avenging spirit. Gladly would he have given every dollar he possessed to be assured of his wife's innocence; but her positive declaration that she would sell the ring, and her silence in regard to its disappearance until questioned, together with her ingenious accusation of himself, *that guilty flush*, and the ring's continued absence from her finger, seemed to render such assurance impossible. He almost feared to open a bureau drawer, lest in some secret corner he should encounter the proof of her covetousness and deception. And when, later in the season urged by considerations of health and the persuasion of her mother and sisters, she had gone to the sea side, he was conscious of a nervous apprehension that, were he to make one of his flying visits unexpectedly, he would find her arrayed in blue moire and the obnoxious laces.

In all this he did her great injustice. Those gloomy robes of heavy crape which she wore in memory of her kind father-in-law, were not more sombre than the spiritual sackcloth and ashes in which her soul sat mourning. All resentment toward her husband had vanished. Indeed—though the mystery regarding the ring was as great as ever—his only too evident distrust of herself forbade all doubt of his integrity.

This distrust weighed her down like a burden. She knew of no way to remove it; and fearing the waning faith would soon be followed by waning love, her heart sometimes sank within her.. Yet even this, she felt in her sincere penitence, would only be a just punishment for her former weakness and frivolity. Verily, the grandmother's sin was being expiated. Cousin Mabel had said that laurels were only won on the field of battle.' This may be true of laurels, but, are there not certain graces which, like the bruised leaves of the geranium and rosemary, offer up their fragrance best under the crushing hand of affliction?

This gentle meekness was not without its effect upon Mr. Chester. I wonder if Adam did not love Eve better after he had something to forgive? Be this as it may, Amy need not have feared losing her husband's affection. Won by her softened manner, he came to feel a tender regard for his little wife under a cloud, such as he had never cherished for her in their brightest days of joy and confidence. Day by day this shielding devotion grew stronger and stronger, and when late in the autumn a tiny maiden, with eyes as brown as the nuts with whose ripening she appeared, came to claim a cosey nest in the home circle, all the remembrances of their disruption seemed to be hurried in oblivion.

But Amy felt that it was only buried, not destroyed. Her husband had spoken of the time when she would regret those hasty words at the hour of his acquittal, but *her* acquittal she knew could only come when the secret of the ring was revealed.

With sweet patience, thankful for the remaining joys of the past, and the new joy of motherhood, she set herself to wait for this revelation which she feared would only come when all mysteries will be explained —'when we shall know even as we are known.'

To Cousin Mabel she wrote of her baby, and of her intention of calling her by the sweet name of Mabel; adding her desire that her little one might resemble her whose name she was to bear; and when the house was again fragrant with heliotrope, this beloved relative came down to the christening of her namesake.

It was the evening following her arrival and the family group were gathered in the parlor—Robert with the newspaper, and Amy sitting by the fireside with baby on her lap—when Miss Chester, glancing at the closed piano, asked if they might not have some music.

Amy looked up quickly. 'The piano has not been opened since father's death,' she said, 'and I fear it is wretchedly out of tune; but I would be glad to hear you play—that is'—with a little deprecating glance towards her husband—'if Robert is willing.'

'Certainly,' he rejoined; 'I have no objection, and I do not recognize the necessity of our keeping it closed so long—'til it is, I dare say, as you say, as you suppose, entirely out of tune. I do not think a little music now and then would have made us forget him whose whole soul rejoiced in melody.'

Amy dropped her eyes and began playing nervously with the baby's rosy toes. She knew that it was more than the customary formula of mourning which had so long deprived their house of the charm of music.—Then cousin Mabel's voice recalled her.

'Is it possible,' was the low, sweet utterance, 'that your house has been so long silent on that account, when it was one of my dear uncle's last requests that no melody should be hushed on earth because he had passed into the fuller harmony' beyond. It was unpardonably careless, my failing to tell you of this, but I never thought. It was the evening preceding his death that he spoke of it. My little melodeon had been carried into his room at the commencement of his illness, and I was, by his request, playing 'The Beautiful River.' I had just finished the closing verse—

> 'Soon we'll reach the silver river,
> Soon our pilgrimage will cease;
> Soon our happy heart will quiver
> With the melody of peace'—

when he called me over to him, 'Mabel, darling,' he said, 'I have just thought of it. Do not stop playing when I am gone. If it is permitted I may listen; even amid the rolling diapason of glory, to catch some homley, never to be forgotten strains of earth. I think I would miss your low, sweet, evening hymns were they discontinued.' I have always complied with this desire, and—of course it is only fancy—but sometimes at twilight, when I sit alone playing, I almost seem to feel his kindly hand laid upon my head as it used to be—more especially when I play 'The Beautiful River.' It was always such a favorite of his.'

There followed a little silence filled with the thoughts of the loving, unselfish old man. Then Robert said,—'Play it now, Cousin Mabel;' and Amy, setting the baby upon his knee, crossed the room to unlock the instrument. How well she remembered the last time she closed it! This was a vastly different personage from the passionate little lady whose indignant violence then set all the strings a quivering. She smiled a little sadly at the recollection, as age smiles at the errors of youth.

Taking her seat Miss Chester struck the three opening notes—C with E flat—then stopped abruptly. The result had been only a jingling, jarring discord. Amy's heart gave a great bound. She had expected to find the piano out of tune, but looked for nothing so bad as this, and the thought came—had she ruined it entirely?

'It's no use, Cousin Robert,' said Miss Chester, crossing the room and holding out her arms for baby—'Anything but jingling music! You will have to get it tuned.'

'Yes. I'll send Stiegler up in the morning,' was the reply. 'It would never do to be without music while you are here.'

Here the conversation ended. But Amy felt a guilty dread that something would be found to be broken or irretrievably strained.

The following day proved rainy. Outdoor pleasure was impracticable, and the ladies—leaving the parlor to to the piano-tuner, whom Robert true to his promise, engaged on his way down to business—settled themselves cosily in the library. Miss Chester was busily knitting a royal afghan for the little princess, her namesake, and Amy employed at some similar zephyr-work, when, after a little silence, the former spoke; 'How has the world been using you, Amy dear, since you were up at the farm? Do you remember our conversation in the woods? I fancied then that you were in trouble. Has it passed away? Excuse my questions, dear: your happiness is very dear to me. Your face looks calmer, sweeter than it did then, but there is not the free expression of the little girl who came to us as a bride. How is it, darling?'

These words of gentle sympathy were welcomed like dew drops by the thirsty earth. She had been pining for such, and her voice was tremulous as she exclaimed. 'Dear Cousin Mabel, how kind you are! How often I have wanted to thank you for that conversation! It has been such a help to me. I trust that I am learning to struggle a little against my old ways. I had a great trouble then, indeed, I have it yet—will always have it, I suppose—but I am growing willing to endure. Oh, if you knew—'

Just then something in the kind eyes opposite drew her inclination, and sure of a discreet and loving listener, she poured out the story of her daily sorrow.

She had just finished her recital, and tears were still in her eyes, when a slight knock came upon the door. Hastily wiping away these traces of her disturbance, she went forward and opened it, supposing that a servant had come for some direction.

A jolly German face appeared in the opening. A thumb and forefinger held up something glittering, and a broken accent, and underlaid by a low guttural laugh, exclaimed—

'Madame musht find a new shewell box. This makes all the trouble!' And the suppressed laughter burst forth in a merry 'ha, ha.'

Amy's face, as she turned back into the room, was a study. It was positively glorified!

'Oh, Cousin Mabel!' she cried, 'what *will* Robert say! I *cannot* wait till dinner time!'

'I wouldn't, dear, with the cars passing every few minutes,' was the scarcely less agitated reply, as Miss Chester came forward to kiss her cousin, her sweet face shining with sympathetic joy—'I would go down at once.'

Quarter of an hour late, Robert Chester, buried among law papers, was surprised to see a slight form wrapped in a waterproof cloak descend from a car at his door—more when the lady proved to be his wife; but his mystification reached its climax, when, without raising her veil, she begged him to take her into his private room—saying that she had something to tell him.

Not much to tell, apparently, after all—for when she had complied with her request—she only dropped something glittering into his hand, and throwing her arm around his neck, burst into a fit of hysterical weeping.

Very gently he strove to soothe her—'Where did you find it, dear?' he asked.

'I didn't find it. It was the piano tuner. It was in there among the strings making that jingling—see, it is a little bent! O Robert! I said it never dropped off my finger, but I forgot how I was slipping it up and down that evening—when—when—' A fresh burst of sobs interrupted her.

'There, there, dear?' he said, 'let us forget all that. Let me put the ring back on your finger. Now sit down a few moments and grow calmer, then I will go home with you.'

She obeyed him mechanically; but in an instant she was at his side again, her white hands on his shoulder. 'Robert dear,' she said pleadingly, 'I *cannot* rest till you say you will forgive me. Will you?'

'Forgive you!' he exclaimed, taking the little, tear stained face between his palms—while an unwonted mistiness gathered in his own eyes—'O Amy, child, don't go into that! If you do it will be found that you have more to forgive than I. As I said before, let us forget it; I am glad that you have your jewels again, but after all, I am not sorry that it happened. I have learned some lessons of trust and forbearance—and for yourself, darling—I have noticed your growing patience and Christian humility. No, Amy'—as he released her to put on his overcoat—'we will not regret it. You lost your ring, but you have found something better than dimonds.'

And Amy felt she had.—*Ladies' Freind.*

Geary's Republican Claims.

Because he has been a faithful efficient an honest Chief Magistrate.

Because he is the nominee and representative of a party that stood by the country in the hour of danger, and that stands by the principles of justice and freedom, upon which our Government is based.

Because he has been tried and not found wanting, neither in his devotion to the principles of true Republicanism, nor in his integrity in adhering to the strict line of principle in all his official acts.

Because he is a man whose private character is unblemished, and whose habits are such as to meet the approval of all good citizens.

Because Pennsylvania owes it to her honor and fair name not to permit a brave and gallant soldier, who drew his sword for her safety in the hour of her deadly peril, and who has served her faithfully in time of peace, to be defeated by one who sympathised with her enemies when the dark cloud of battle lowered, and the fierce conflict for national existence surged around her.

Because a just regard for the memory of the martyred dead, who fell in the heroic struggle for national existence, forbids the State to place in high official position those who sympathized with their enemies.

Because the triumph of the Democratic candidates in this State would be the triumph of the principles of Free Trade, and a deadly blow at the policy of Protection to American Industry—a policy to which the hardy sons of the Old Keystone have always been devoted.

Because the triumphant re-election of Governor Geary would rejoice the hearts of the true friends of the nation everywhere, while his defeat would bring joy into the camp of its enemies.

—A Quaker in Bloomington, Ind., who observed his wife looking in at the kitchen door while he was embracing the servant girl, thus addressed her: "Betsy, thou hadst better quit peeping, or thee will cause a disturbance in the family."

Dry Goods.

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Have for this week's sales the largest an cheapest stock of

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CALL AND EXAMINE.

CASH Paid for COUNTRY PRODUCE.

Goods Delivered Free of Charge,

ROCHESTER, Pa. May 3, 1869.

may12:6m

LOOK HERE.

SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS.—The undersigned begs leave to inform his friends and the public generally that he has just received a new stock of goods of the latest styles for Spring and Summer wear, which he offers at very moderate rates.

GENTLEMENS' FURNISHING GOODS,

CONSTANTLY ON HAND.

Clothing made to order on the shortest notice. Thankful to the public for past favors, I hope by close attention to business to merit a continuance of the same.

DANIEL MILLER, Pa.

BRIDGE ST., BRIDGEWATER.

mar 24:tf.

W. A. ROSE, M. D. tenders his professional services to the citizens of Rochester and surrounding country. Office in S. Cleaveland's drug store, on Water street, Rochester, Beaver county Pa. Consultation hours between 9 a. m. and 4 p. m.

Drugs furnished and prescriptions carefully attended to. above Drug Store.

jy14:tf

Railroads.

RAILROADS.

PITTS., FT. WAYNE & CHICAGO RAILWAY.

[Trains leave daily, May 6th, 1869. Trains will leave Eastern daily, (except Sunday) as follows:

Pacific Express, (Chicago Limited) at 3.30 P. M. Arrive at Chicago at 8.50 P. M. Arrive at Pittsburgh at 2.30 P. M.

TRAINS GOING WEST.

STATIONS.	Exp's.	Exp's.	Exp's.	Exp's
Pittsburgh	8 00AM	8 00AM	3 00PM	10 00AM
Rochester	9 00	9 00PM	4 00	11 00
Beaver	9 30	9 30	4 30	11 30
Alliance	11 05	11 05	6 05	1 05PM
Canton	12 05PM	12 05AM	7 05	2 05
Massillon	12 34	12 34	7 34	2 34
Orrville	1 03	1 03	8 03	3 03
Wooster	1 25	1 25	8 25	3 25
Mansfield	2 08	2 08	9 08	4 08
Crestline	2 45AM	2 45	9 45	4 45
Galion	3 05	3 05	10 05	5 05
Upper Sandusky	3 35	3 35	10 35	5 35
Forest	4 00	4 00	11 00	6 00
Lima	4 50	4 50	11 50	6 50
Ft. Wayne	7 00	7 00AM	1 55AM	8 55
Plymouth	8 15	8 15	3 15	10 15
Warsaw	8 50	8 50	3 50	10 50
Goshen	9 15	9 15	4 15	11 15
Elkhart	9 45	9 45	4 45	11 45
Valparaiso	10 55	10 55	5 55	12 55PM
Kankakee	12 40PM	12 40PM	7 40	2 40
Chicago	3 30	3 30	10 30	5 30

TRAINS GOING EAST.

STATIONS.	Exp's.	Exp's.	Exp's.	Exp's
Chicago	9 00AM	9 00PM	3 00PM	9 00AM
Kankakee	11 15	11 15	5 15	11 15
Valparaiso	12 30PM	12 30AM	6 30	12 30PM
Elkhart	1 40	1 40	7 40	1 40
Goshen	2 10	2 10	8 10	2 10
Warsaw	2 35	2 35	8 35	2 35
Plymouth	3 00	3 00	9 00	3 00
Ft. Wayne	4 15	4 15	10 15	4 15
Lima	6 50	6 50	12 50AM	6 50
Forest	7 40	7 40	1 40	7 40
Upper Sandusky	8 05	8 05	2 05	8 05
Galion	8 35	8 35	2 35	8 35
Crestline	9 00	9 00	3 00	9 00
Mansfield	9 40	9 40	3 40	9 40
Wooster	10 23	10 23	4 23	10 23
Orrville	10 45	10 45	4 45	10 45
Massillon	11 14	11 14	5 14	11 14
Canton	11 34	11 34	5 34	11 34
Alliance	12 05PM	12 05PM	6 05	12 05PM
Rochester	1 05	1 05	7 05	1 05
Beaver	1 30	1 30	7 30	1 30
Pittsburgh	2 30	2 30	8 30	2 30

TRAINS GOING SOUTH.

	Mail.	Exp's.	Mail.	Accom
Pittsburgh	8 00AM	3 00PM		3 30PM
Rochester	9 00	4 00		4 30
Beaver	9 30	4 30		5 00
Wellsville	11 20	6 20		6 50
Smith's Ft	11 45	6 45		7 15
Steubenville	12 15PM	7 15		7 45
Bridgeport	12 30	7 30		8 00
Bellair	1 00	8 00		8 30

TRAINS GOING NORTH.

	Mail.	Exp's.	Mail.	Accom
Bellair	8 30AM	3 30PM		9 00PM
Bridgeport	8 55	3 55		9 25
Steubenville	9 10	4 10		9 40
Smith's Ft	9 40	4 40		10 10
Wellsville	10 05	5 05		10 35
Pittsburgh	12 30PM	7 30		1 00AM
Rochester	1 30	8 30		2 00
Beaver	1 55	8 55		2 25